

# The War Cry



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

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**LIFE IS TOUGH!** "Back to school," sighs the lad as he gazes longingly at the ship that could—if it were only possible—take him to far horizons—to desert islands where school books and hard work are unknown and where a fellow can do as he likes the whole lazy, sunny day through. But discipline wins, and with another sigh, he drags himself off to school—and likes it! He finds, like many an older person, that self-indulgence brings disappointment and disillusionment, whereas the course that seemed dull and dry brings a sense of solid satisfaction. The Christian life may seem grim to some, but those who have tried it find it full of thrilling surprises, and victorious joys.

# READERS' CONTRIBUTIONS

Articles and Messages on Various Themes

## Common Delusions

BY SECOND LIEUTENANT KENNETH HOPKINS, LLOYDMINSTER, SASK.

FROM the beginning of time man has been the victim of great and terrible delusions as to how he can obtain eternal life.

In Gen. 3:5 we read, "For God doth know that in the day ye eat thereof, then your eyes shall be opened, and ye shall be as gods, knowing good and evil." The devil convinced Adam and Eve that God was holding something from them. Thus Satan talked them into disobeying God's command because they believed that such sinning was necessary to obtain fullness of life. This was foolish thinking on their part and yet there are many today, especially among young people, who are deluded in this fashion. The worldly attractions of today are used by Satan, in much the same way as

of Judgment all who plead their deeds done in the flesh will hear the voice of Jesus say, "I never knew you: depart from me, ye that work iniquity."

There are still others who put their trust in worldly gain and material things. Jesus likened such to a man who built a house upon the sand. It had no foundation and when the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house, it fell. A life without a spiritual foundation ends in disaster, while a life founded on Christ can stand the fiercest storms of life.

How many there are who are waiting for a change in circumstances or conditions, which they think will make it easier for them to become Christians. They say, "I

alarmed as he saw it take all his drink. He ordered the windows closed that it might not enter again. On the fourth day it was the size of a hawk. It broke through a window and entered as before, and this time devoured all the food upon the table. "Put iron bars across the windows," commanded the prince, "that I may eat and not die." But the next day the attendants heard the shattering of glass and the twisting of bars and, rushing in, they found the prince dead upon the floor and upon his throat the marks of a vulture's beak.

The only way to escape "strong delusion" is to know the Truth, as set forth in the Word of God, where the only way of salvation is clearly taught. The Lamb of God, Christ

## GOD'S PROMISE IS FOR YOU!

THE conditions of Salvation are few, but all-important. They are unalterable. They apply to every one who will acknowledge his sinful state. They apply to young and old, rich and poor—to everybody: for "all have sinned."

First and foremost, sorrow for sin is necessary, this including the giving up of wrongdoing and the rectifying (so far as possible) of wrongs done. Faith in Christ's atonement for sin, and the claiming of citizenship in the Kingdom of God complete the contract.

If you will call upon the name of the Lord at this moment, this promise is for you: "Him that cometh unto Me I will in no wise cast out." You simply cannot go on living without Jesus. YOU NEED HIM!

he used the forbidden fruit in the Garden of Eden, to tempt men to live in the wrong manner.

When Jesus was upon earth He rebuked the Pharisees on various occasions, pointing out that to be a Jew did not make one a child of God or ensure salvation, and that to trust in racial connections is not the key to the Kingdom. Certain religious groups teach that prayers for the dead are effective, but Christ taught that salvation is a personal matter and family relationships do not admit one into the Kingdom.

There are those, also, who sincerely believe that repetition in prayer will gain for them eternal life, but Matt. 6:7 gives the instruction, "when ye pray, use not vain repetitions, as the heathen do: for

will get saved when such and such a thing happens;" but this may never come to pass. James has a warning for such in the words, "Go to now, ye that say, Today or tomorrow we will go into such a city, and continue there . . . ye know not what shall be on the morrow."

This last state is, perhaps, the most dangerous of all. There is a classic example of procrastination found in the Book of Acts, where we read, "And as he (Paul) reasoned of righteousness, temperance, and judgment to come, Felix trembled, and answered, Go thy way for this time; when I have a convenient season, I will call for thee." Acts 24:25. So far as we know, Felix never became a Christian but died in his sins. So many wait for a more convenient season but in the end miss the opportunity altogether. A verse of the old song reads,

Almost persuaded: harvest is past!

Almost persuaded: doom comes at last!

"Almost" cannot avail;

"Almost" is sure to fail;

Sad, sad, that bitter wail—

"Almost—BUT LOST!"

God's Word declares that in the last days there shall be "strong delusion" and the people shall believe a lie. How easily a delusion can grow and how strong it can become is illustrated by an ancient fable.

A prince was eating his meal when a fly came through the open window and alighted on his food. He could have killed it easily but, instead, idly watched it and admired its wings. The next day it came again, this time as large as a butterfly. "Do not harm it," the prince said to his courtiers, "there is food enough for both of us, and see how beautiful its wings have become now!" The third day it was as large as a bat, and the prince became

Jesus, shed His precious Blood on Calvary's tree out of love for a sinful and dying world that we, by accepting in faith the redemption provided on our behalf, might be saved. There is no other way.

Come to Jesus just as you are, for He came "to seek and to save that which was lost." Come to Him now. Do not delay; for now is the day of salvation. Tomorrow may be too late.

## Life Regained

THE story is told of Sundar Singh who was traveling with a Thibetan companion on a bitterly cold day. Snow was falling heavily, and both men were almost too frozen to go forward; they felt they would never survive the terrible experience. They reached a steep precipice, and there they saw that a man had slipped over the edge, and was lying, almost dead, on the ledge of rock below. Sundar suggested that they should carry the poor fellow into safety. The Thibetan refused to help, saying it was all they could do to save themselves; and he went on, leaving Sundar behind.

With great difficulty the Sadhu managed to get the dying man up the slope and on to his back, and then he struggled on with his heavy burden. Before long he came upon the body of his former companion, the Thibetan. He was dead, frozen to death. On struggled Sundar, and gradually the dying man, receiving warmth from the friction of his own body against that of his rescuer, began to revive, while the Sadhu himself grew warm through his labor.

At last they reached a village and were safe. With a full heart, Sundar thought of the words of his Master: "Whosoever will save his life shall lose it: and whosoever will lose his life for My sake shall find it."

## Morning Meditations

Portions For Daily Reading

### SUNDAY:

Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal. Matthew 6:19.

So shall you share the wealth  
That earth may ne'er despoil;  
And God's bless'd saving health.  
Repay your arduous toil.

### MONDAY:

For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also. Matthew 6:21.

Take my love, my Lord, I pour  
At Thy feet its treasure store;  
Take myself, and I will be  
Ever, only, all for Thee.

### TUESDAY:

. . . A man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth.—Luke 12:15.

The riches of Thy peace and love,  
The treasures of Thy home above,  
Grace everlasting, full and free—  
All this for me! all this for me!

### WEDNESDAY:

A little that a righteous man hath is better than the riches of many wicked.—Psalm 37:16.

We have a house above,  
Not made with mortal hands;  
And firm as our Redeemer's love  
That heavenly fabric stands.

### THURSDAY:

A good man out of the good treasure of the heart bringeth forth good things . . .—Matthew 12:35.

I've wondrous peace through trusting,  
A well of joy within;  
This rest is everlasting,  
My days fresh triumphs win.

### FRIDAY:

But my God shall supply all your need according to His riches in Glory by Christ Jesus. Philippians 4:19.

He gives me heavenly measure,  
Pressed down and running o'er;  
Oh, what a priceless treasure,  
Glory for evermore!

### SATURDAY:

Dig for it more than for hid treasures.—Job 3:21.

I have found a great Salvation,  
Glory to God.

## Forsake Us Not

**F**ORSAKE us not, Lord Jesus, Although our sin be great; We know that Thou dost love us, And perished for our sake. So strengthen us, Lord Jesus, And keep us to the end; May we no more offend Thee, Dear Jesus Christ, Amen.

E. M. Haley, Moncton, N.B.

they think that they shall be heard for their much speaking." Praying, merely as a habit, is of no value, for God hears only the prayer of the penitent sinner and of His born-again sons and daughters.

Another sadly-deluded class of persons are those who believe in themselves; the self-confident, self-righteous people. They argue that surely their deeds will admit them into the Kingdom. But on the Day

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# BREngle Gives The Reason

*"Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints; and for me, that utterance may be given unto me, that I may open my mouth boldly, to make known the mystery of the gospel, for which I am an ambassador in bonds."*  
(Eph. 6:18-20.)

**M**Y soul was stirred within me one morning by Paul's appeal for the prayers of the Church, in which he declares himself to be "an ambassador in bonds," or, as the margin reads, "in a chain."

An ambassador is a man who represents one government to another. The person of such a man is considered sacred. His word is with power. The dignity and authority of his country and government are behind him. Any injury or indignity to him is an injury and indignity to the country he represents.

Now Paul was an ambassador of Heaven, representing the Lord Jesus Christ to the people of this world. But instead of being respected and honored, he was thrust into prison and chained between two ignorant, and probably brutal, Roman soldiers.

## Paul Conquered His Feelings

What stirred me were the quenchless zeal of the man and the work he did in the circumstances. Most Christians would have considered their work done, or, at least, broken off till they were free again. But not so with Paul. From his prison and chains, he sent for a few letters that have blessed the world, and will bless it to the end of time; and he also taught us that there is a ministry of prayer, as well as of more active work. We live in an age of restless work and rush and excitement, and we need to learn this lesson.

Paul was the most active of all the Apostles, and it seemed as if he could ill be spared from the oversight of the converts and the new corps which he had so recently opened, which were in such desperate circumstances and surrounded by implacable enemies. But as he was set to be the chief exponent of the doctrines of the Gospel of Christ, so he was set to be the chief exponent of its saving and sanctifying power under the most trying conditions.

It is difficult, if not quite impossible, to conceive of a trial to which Paul was not subjected, from being worshipped as a god to being whipped and stoned as the vilest slave. But he declared that none of these things moved him. He had learned in whatever state he was to be content (Phil. 4:11), and he triumphantly wrote at the end of his life: "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the

## WHY SUFFERING IS ESSENTIAL

(Another chapter from "Helps to Holiness")

BY COMMISSIONER S. L. BREngle

faith" (2 Tim. 4:7). He did not backslide. He did not even murmur, but kept on his way, trusting in the love of Jesus, and, through faith in Him, coming off more than conqueror.

Many Salvationists have fairly well learned the lessons of activity taught us by Paul; but it will be well for us to be prepared to learn the lessons taught us by his imprisonment. Doubly important is it for sick and resting officers to learn these lessons. They get impatient of waiting, are tempted to murmur and repine, and imagine that they can do nothing. But the fact is, God may possibly use them more widely in prayer and praise, if they

though I had been in the thick of the fight.

During that time I read of a great country, and my heart ached and burned and longed for God to send salvation there. In secret and in family prayer I poured out my heart to God, and I knew He heard and would yet do great things for that dark, sad country. Shortly after this, I learned of dreadful persecutions and the banishment of many simple, earnest Christians to this country; and while I was greatly grieved at their suffering, yet I thanked God that He was taking this way to get the light of His glorious salvation into that loveless, needy land.

## An Earnest Quest Rewarded

**D**R. Adam Clark—a great and good man, who was noted chiefly for his commentary of the Bible—gave a glowing witness to the blessing of sanctification. He said: "I regarded nothing, not even life itself, in comparison of having my heart cleansed from all sin; and I began to seek it with full purpose of heart. Thus I continued looking for it, frequently in great distress, until the day when I opened my mind to a local preacher who, I had heard, was a partaker of this precious privilege. From him I received some encouragement and direction, and so set out afresh in quest of it, endeavoring with all my strength, to believe in the ability and willingness of my God to accomplish the great work."

Soon after this, while earnestly wrestling with the Lord in prayer, and trying desperately to believe, I found the change wrought in my soul, which I endeavored through grace, to maintain amid the grievous temptations and accusations of the subtle foe. . . . Since then, in the course of my life, I have met many persons who professed that the Blood of Christ had saved them from all sin, and whose profession was maintained by an immaculate life."

will believe and rejoice and watch and pray in the Holy Ghost, than He used them at the head of a battalion of soldiers. They should watch unto prayer for those who are at work and for those in need of the salvation of God. I write from experience.

For eighteen months I was laid aside with a broken head. God put His chain on me, and I had to learn the lessons of a passive ministry of prayer and praise and patience or backslide altogether. It seemed as if I should never be able to work any more. But I did not backslide. He helped me to nestle down into His will and, like David, to behave and quiet myself, as a child weaned of his mother, until my soul was even as a weaned child (Ps. 131:2). Yet my heart longed for the glory of God and the salvation of nations, and I prayed, and watched reports of the salvation war, and studied the needs of some parts of the world, and prayed on until I knew God heard and answered me, and my heart was made as glad as

The fact is, sick and resting officers and saints of God can move Him to bless the Army and the world, if they have faith and will storm Heaven with continuous prayers.

There are more ways to chain God's ambassadors than between Roman soldiers in Roman dungeons. If you are hopelessly sick, you are chained. If you are shut in by family cares and claims, you are chained. But remember Paul's chain, and take courage.

## Opportunities are Provided

I sometimes hear ex-officers, who have become so entangled with business affairs that it is impossible for them to get back into Salvation Army work, lamenting their sad fate, and declaring they can do nothing. Let them bow beneath the judgment of God, kiss the hand that smites them, no longer chafe under the chain that binds them, but cheerfully, patiently begin to exercise themselves in the ministry of prayer. If they are faithful, God may yet unloose their chains, and let them out into the happier ministry of work. Esau sold his birthright for a mess of pottage, and missed the mighty blessing he should have had; still he got a blessing (Gen. 27:38-40).

If a man really longs to see God's glory and souls saved rather than to have a good time himself, why should he not content himself to lie on a sick-bed, or stand by a loom and pray, as well as to stand on a platform and preach, if God will bless one as much as the other?

The platform-man can see much of his work and its fruit. The praying man can only feel his. But the certainty that he is in touch with God and being used by Him may be as great or greater than that of the man who sees with his eyes. Many

a revival has had its secret source in the closet of some poor washer-woman or blacksmith who prayed in the Holy Ghost, but who was chained to a life of desperate daily toil. The platform-man gets his glory on earth, but the neglected, unknown or despised chained ambassador who prayed will share largely in the general triumph and, it may be, will march by the King's side, while the platform-man comes on behind.

God sees not as man sees. He looks at the heart, and regards His children's cry and marks for future glory and renown and boundless reward all those who cry and sigh for His honor and the salvation of men.

God could have loosed Paul, but He did not choose to do so. But Paul did not grumble, or get sulky, or fall into despair, or lose his joy and peace and faith and power. He prayed and rejoiced and believed and thought about the poor little struggling corps and the weak converts he had left behind him, and he wrote to them, bore them on his heart, wept over them, and prayed for them night and day. In so doing he saved his own soul, and moved God to bless ten thousand times ten thousand folks whom he never saw and of whom he never even dreamed.

But let no one called of God to the work imagine that this lesson of the chained ambassador is for those who are free to go. It is not. It is only for those who are in chains

(To be continued)

## BE A CRUSADER in the Great Campaign



Oh the love that sought me, Oh  
the blood that bought me,  
Oh, the grace that brought me to  
the fold;  
Wondrous grace that brought me  
to the fold.

## A Life of Freedom

**B**EING a Christian is living under the domination of love—not of law. It is a life of freedom and of joy for that reason. Yet I am oppressed by the sense that some of you have not entered into that freedom of joy. You do not simply and fully and unreservedly believe that God loves you.

And now something further: If you really believe in the love of God, is there no place in religion for awe? I use the word awe and not fear. Fear, I believe, need have no place in religion. But awe is another matter. Can love and awe not go together? I have come to see that they can, and, indeed, that

they must. I am sure that in the long run you cannot give all your love, or your best love, except to some personality that draws out your admiration, and that is so strong and holy as to satisfy your demand for greatness in the object of your love.

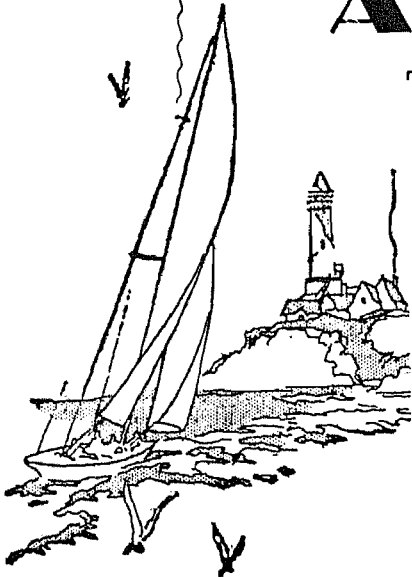
You cannot love anybody without wanting that person to be great and good. (That is why God, who loves us, must want us to be great and good.) And if we are to love God with all that is in us, we instinctively want to find in God all the elements of greatness. We want to find perfect holiness in Him.

Dr. A. Herbert Gray

# Adventurous Mary

The Girl Who Became a Missionary Nurse

BY ADELAIDE AH KOW



Our new serial story speaks of Major Mary Layton, retired and living in Newfoundland, and was written by an Australian Salvationist, who interviewed the Major when she visited that country following her repatriation from a Japanese internment camp. The Major's life is an example of Christian courage in the face of very real danger, for when China was invaded, all the horrors of war descended on the hospital where Mary labored, and some of her assistants were shot.

(Continued from previous issues)

MARY had been some time in Edinburgh before the question of her confirmation arose. She had attended confirmation classes at Beverley, but had left before the ceremony took place. "Still, you know what confirmation means, Mary?" said the little teacher.

Yes, Mary was confident that she understood. One's parents and godparents undertook certain obligations at one's baptism. They undertook to give one a Christian upbringing—to rear one in the faith of the Church to which they belonged. Well, then, when one was old enough one confirmed that undertaking by making one's vows for oneself, and then one became a member of the church. "Isn't it something like that, Miss Foster?"

"Yes, Mary. But remember that the Holy Spirit plays a large part

in this event—the most important event in your life. He is the Guide and Comforter that the Lord Jesus Christ promised should come to His people after he left them. Without Him we should be like ships without a rudder. You remember our last Bible lesson was about the Holy Spirit?"

"Yes, Miss Foster."

The little teacher had spoken frequently of the functions of the Holy Spirit, and Mary had already received the definite impression that it was His duty to guide and protect her. Her own duty to God included a certain amount of church attendance and the living of a moral life. Of the necessity for a change of heart—a new birth—she knew nothing at all. If it were mentioned at Beverley or at the classes which she now attended in Edinburgh, she failed to grasp it. On her seventeenth birthday she was confirmed in Edinburgh Cathedral and thereafter considered herself an orthodox Christian.

"Mary, I have something to tell you," said Sister Duncan, one day when Mary had been several years with her. "You like Edinburgh, don't you?"

"Very much, Miss Duncan. I think it's the loveliest city in the world."

"And you like being with me? You are quite happy here?"

"Quite happy, Miss Duncan," replied Mary quickly, but her eyes became anxious. If Sister Duncan were thinking of dispensing with her services what would she do?

Her fears were soon dispelled. Sister Duncan had sold the nursing home and was moving to London, where she had purchased another business.

She was taking her nursing staff with her. The question was—would Mary be willing to go also? Or would her love for Edinburgh outweigh her desire to remain with her employer?

Mary had no hesitation. That adventurous spirit within her—

not sufficient to make her restless, but enough to enable her to face new experiences fearlessly and with a quickening of the pulse—sprang to life and, her parents agreeing, she journeyed south with the household to learn what life was like in the greatest city in the world.

But her London experience was not of long duration. The new venture did not prove a success.

Sister Duncan did, indeed, with true Scots' tenacity, refuse to give in until she had exhausted all her resources; but this simply meant that, when in the end she was compelled to sell, she was not able to buy another business. She had to seek a position herself and each of her staff had to do likewise.

It was characteristic of her that she exerted herself to see that the



heavy for her. She had very long hours nursing fever cases, and in the end developed tuberculosis. Present nursing conditions seem to me to be much too hard for the average girl, so I beg of you, Mary, to give up all thought of such a career. I could never give my consent."

Give up all thought of it! How could she? Surely, surely, her mother would not insist on that. But if she did, what could Mary do?

(To be continued)



President of the Kinsmen's Club, Cobourg, Ont., is shown presenting a cheque for the Fresh Air Camp to the Commanding Officer, Sr. Major H. Corbett.



"BABY CORPS" of the Montreal-Ottawa Division. Over forty children attended the Daily Vacation Bible School held at Morrisburg Corps (Envy M. Myers, Candidate A. Grant). The classes were held for eight days. The upper picture shows a display of the handicraft with the corps officers. The lower, a group of children who attended the classes with their leaders.



younger members were suitably placed. One of the nurses had a sister married to a doctor in High Barnet. The doctor and his wife had three children—a boy of three and twin girls. For these children they wanted a nurse and the position was offered to Mary.

Mary was glad of the offer, and wrote to her parents regarding it.

Her mother's reply came almost at once. They were quite willing that Mary should go to Nurse Hart's sister for the present, but hoped that she would take the first opportunity to come nearer home. It was quite a time since they had seen her, and if she could find a position close enough to visit them at regular intervals they would be much happier.

This was the usual tenor of her mother's letters. Mary's eyes skimmed the lines quickly to extract what news she could of the family. Until she came to the last paragraph, when she paused startled and dismayed. Mrs. Layton's maternal fears were once again in the ascendant.

"As for your nursing ambition, I had hoped that you had forgotten it. You remember Clara Fairbairn. Her career as a nurse came to an untimely end. The work was too

## A Bible Quiz

(About towns and cities)

1. To what city did Jesus go when a boy of twelve?
2. To what city was Paul going when he was converted?
3. In what village was Jesus brought up?
4. To what village were two followers of Jesus walking when they met Him?
5. What "Holy City" does St. John mention in the Book of Revelation.

## ANSWERS

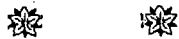
1. Jerusalem.
2. Damascus.
3. Nazareth.
4. Emmaus.
5. The New Jerusalem.

## When Blessing Comes

ADVERSITY is not the thing that keeps a man from Christ. Disappointment is not the thing that keeps God out of your life. Opposition is not the thing that separates between you and your God. Those things do not keep us from Him. Oft-times it is in the darkest moments of our life, in the hour of deepest disappointment, in that time when everything seems dark about us, when we are fairly driven to God, that we experience the greatest spiritual blessings.



**M**ANY and varied are the periodicals that make their way to this office. War Crys from all parts of the world; newsletters from various corps and divisions; religious periodicals, and many hopefully-sent advertising journals; but perhaps the strangest was one that reached me today. It was a quarto-sized, duplicated thirty-six-page magazine, entitled *C. B. Diamond*, and at first glance, I took it to be a rather ambitious corps or band paper. Then I caught a glimpse of the words: "The *C. B. Diamond* is a monthly magazine, published at Collin's Bay Penitentiary, by kind permission of Major-General R. B. Gibson, Commissioner of Penitentiaries, with the approval of Warden H. Cleeton." The names of the editorial staff are given, and well-written articles stud the pages. The reason it was sent to this office was indicated by a neat tab stuck on the back page, referring to a tribute to a Salvation Army officer who led meetings at the penitentiary.



The editor (who admitted he had been a "check artist") had written an excellent article on a book he had read on prisoners of Russian concentration camps, comparing their lot with his own, and remarking on the misled attitude of those who extolled the Soviet regime, and wanted to welcome it here. In another article, he speaks of his forthcoming release, and the possibility of finding it hard to drop prison vocabulary and ways in polite society. Another prisoner's writing under the caption "I'm Going Home" says that in the back of his mind is a fear of what will happen in his new-found life of freedom; the feeling of possible hostility and peril that lay ahead. He adds: "I have made a new and interesting acquaintance since I came here; it is myself. (I write this with a kind of agonizing truth and bitterness. It is my own failure but, God knows, I am not alone.)"

The editor puts a footnote: At printing-time the author is enroute to his family and home. Maybe he'd be happy to know *The C. B. Diamond* is sure of the fact that he'll win on that 'one chance in a million.' He's that kind of a guy! Let us hope that he and the others about to start life anew take Christ as their Companion, and thus assure themselves of a life of victory.



In another journal that comes to the office was an article headed "Some . . . will lose their souls over television," and went on to give three ways whereby this might happen—1. Using money, that should have gone for God's work, in buying an expensive set; 2. Watching programs that are not helpful spiritually; 3. Staying at home to watch TV during meeting time. Salvationists, too, will find these three reasons applicable. We have seen how easily a radio program can crowd out family worship, and cause us to begrudge the time spent in Sunday night prayer meeting. Those who are anxious to maintain a beneficial influence and keep close to God will not be swayed by every toy that comes along.



Officers who served as chaplains or welfare workers during World War II are remembered with gratitude by thousands of men in the various units, but few have been so signally honored, as was an Australian padre, Brigadier Arthur McIlveen. A noted Queensland artist, James Lyle, at the request of the "Rats of Tobruk Association," designed a beautiful illuminated presentation document—embellished

## Observations

### On a Variety of Subjects — Army and Otherwise

with a map of the North African coast-line, tanks, flags and other military impedimenta, and bearing the words:

"You had so little to give . . . yet your constant smile, faith in victory . . . courage . . . the complete disregard for your own comfort at all times . . . your humility and self-effacement . . . the driving force which took you far beyond the call of extraordinary duty . . . the refining influence you brought to bear upon the hardened and weary soldiers of many nations . . . the comfort you gave the wounded and the dying; friend or foe. . . All these things

stand for all times as a symbol of a Christian and a soldierly gentleman. . . . Your mark of a valiant Australian."

The Brigadier took upon himself—when stationed with the boys in the desert—the task of writing out in large letters items of news that had come to him, and pinning it on the wall of a hut—a sort of daily news-service. He also put to good use a portable gramophone and Army records, and helped to lift the morale of the troops by playing old hymns and marches. The Brigadier found, too, that his memorizing of scores of well known poems



came in handy, for his reciting of them in the trenches cheered the soldiers immensely.

"The Finger" writes a peppy column for this prisoners' journal about prison personalities, in which he comments on the fact of his anonymity, and gives a gentle dig at this one or that one for certain faults expressed, "too much yakity-yak"; "You're treading on occupied territory," etc., and referring to someone who "is back after a holiday". (This has a sinister look!) All writers speak appreciatively of the movies shown, the books available, the games provided (baseball particularly) and the opportunity of expressing themselves in their own magazine. I would say that, while not "coddling" the prisoners, the idea of trying to re-establish their self-respect is fine—and after all what is a reformatory if not to "reform"? May the prisoners there be blessed and saved by the ministrations of the Army's official chaplain.



With the appointment of an officer from International Headquarters, London, as Editor of the South African War Cry, Major B. McCarthy, a period of nearly thirty years during which Canadian officers have edited that journal has come to an end. Lt.-Colonel H. G. Carter (retired and living in Toronto) took over the editorship in 1924; Colonel Ed. Joy went from Canada West to succeed Lt.-Colonel Carter in 1931, Brigadier H. Wood assumed the editorship in 1938 and Lt.-Colonel H. Beckett (trained in Canada) is just about to retire!

### Hits Out At Bad Books

**S**WINGING out at unscrupulous publishers and authors who are flooding Canadian newsstands with cheap editions of dirty books, Dr. Gordon Bates, general director of the Health League of Canada, submits that "we have neglected spiritual values and have created a generation of libidinous readers."

In an editorial in the current issue of *HEALTH*, the fiery health crusader probes for the reason for the popularity of dirty literature—

"Is it due, as some say, in part at least to the influence of Freud with his doctrine of sex repression? Is it true that in our mad rush for material wealth we have neglected cultural teaching in our schools and universities, elevating the importance of technical teaching to enable one to make a living above that of teaching us how to live? And is it possible that such factors as these have encouraged the growth of a group of greedy and unscrupulous authors and publishers?"

Dr. Bates warmly commends "those individuals and groups who are risking ridicule from the ignorant and careless by publicly calling attention to a situation which is no less dangerous because most people are too indolent to do anything about it."

## A Clarion Call To Youth!



The time is rushing by. Only one month now remains of the quarter of "Operation 70" in which Canadian Salvation Army youth has been called upon to take the lead in evangelical enterprise throughout the Dominion. What are YOU doing to win souls? Do something for Christ's Kingdom before it is forever too late.

### MORE ZEAL NEEDED

**I**F Christianity is to overcome the forces of atheistic Communism, Christian laymen must show the same zeal that motivates followers of this materialistic faith. This message was given by Charles S. Foltz, Jr., foreign news editor of the *U.S. News and World Report*, at the 75th annual convention of the Episcopal diocese of Washington.

Delivering the keynote address to the convention, Mr. Foltz said that Communists work harder than Christians at their job of evangelism.

"Let's have a look at the French Communist," he said. "When you know French Communists, you find them dedicated men and women. They give their lives to the party all day every hour, every day of every week, every week of every

year. An office boy in my Paris office was a Communist and he had something to do for the party every single night and every weekend. He worked at it. He was not a Communist official or even leader of a cell. He was a Communist layman as you and I are Christian laymen. But he worked at it."

Appealing for greater lay activity in the Christian church, Mr. Foltz said: "The ratio of clergymen to laymen in our church is about the same ratio of Communist leaders to the rank-and-file party workers. Let me ask you all this question: 'If the Communist militants of France devoted only as much time to their party as we devote to the work of our church, how far along do you think the Communists of France would be?'"

## Spreading the Light in Dark Places

WITH THE FLAG  
in OTHER LANDS

### Among Chinese Villagers

"Operation 70" Is a Live Issue

"SINCE my appointment last November as Matron of the Girls' Home, Kowloon, Hong Kong, my days are full," writes Captain Eva Cosby, Canadian missionary officer. "One of my friends wrote the other day and said, 'I guess time goes very slowly for you.' Not so; it seems I have not enough time to do all I would like to do. I cannot realize I have been in Hong Kong five years this November. I am looking forward to seeing my country and friends again next June. I plan to be in England during the Queen's Coronation, and that is something to be excited about."

"At Easter, we had a week of special meetings for the girls, and many knelt for the first time and gave their hearts to Jesus, who gave Himself for them. Sunday morning we had a sunrise service. It was a thrill to see forty girls, with the Army flag (given us by Dawson Corps, Northern B.C.) at the front, marching to the village. As we stood in a ring, and gave out the glorious message of the Resurrection, many stood around to listen."

"Every day is clinic-day for the villagers, as they have no clocks or calendars. One cannot say, 'Come back on Wednesday,' for they ask, 'What day is today and when is Wednesday?' Some months, over 100 patients are treated. Many come from another village, where there is a clinic and a doctor. I ask them why they come to us, and they tell me, 'because we are poor and you treat us free, and we do not have to wait so long.' Free treatment can be given, because of donations given."

"Operation 70' Campaign has been started in the Home by the corps cadets. We have decided to change our tactics. Instead of daylight open-air work we take a lamp and, after playing on tambourines and singing, we soon gather a crowd, and are off to a good start."

"The corps cadets have a fine

#### Missionary Officers

THE Editor is grateful for the response to his appeal for contributions to the "Other Lands" Page, and the "action-snaps" that have shown the actual setting of some of the stories. He believes readers will benefit from the accounts of faith and courage sent in.

Missionaries in all parts of the Army world are invited to contribute. Please address your letters to: The War Cry, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto 5, Canada. Photographs will be returned if desired.

village Sunday school, prizes being given to those who learn their golden text. It is encouraging to see and hear the village children in the

#### MUSIC IN PAKISTAN



(UPPER) TWO CANADIAN MISSIONARIES, Major and Mrs. D. McIlvenny, may be seen in this picture of the "Colony Band" at Shantinagar, Pakistan, of which settlement they were in charge. They are second and fourth from the right, front row. (RIGHT) The scouts' flute band at the same colony.

evenings gather a crowd of boys and girls around them and sing all the choruses they learned at Sunday school. They quickly learn, and love to sing their favorite chorus. Our numbers are swelling in the village adult meetings. Last Sunday we had forty-one.

"Readers, remember to pray for our work among the girls in the Home, also our work among the villagers. It is a wonderful work, and I love it and thank God every day for this wonderful opportunity to help others."

#### Missionary Interest in Manitoba

KEEN interest is being taken in the missionary field. Ten Home Leagues have "adopted" missionaries within a year. What a variety of fields of service. They include Jamaica, South Africa, S. Rhodesia, Indonesia, E. Africa, British West Indies, and Brazil. Parcels have been sent of a personal nature and also equipment for their varied types of work. Much blessing has come to the donors and I am sure, to the missionaries. This work increases the general interest of the corps in the Army's missionary work. There was a generous response to the call for money for the Korea Rebuilding Fund.

## To a Continent's Southern Tip

A Long Journey on Salvation Work

THE pampa (prairie lands) seemed interminable. There was nothing to see except flat grass land, blue sky and horizon. The only signs of life were birds on the wing, or a hare scuttling out of sight; occasionally some cattle. At long intervals, a little village came into view, like a small island in a sea of grass.

This was the experience of Brigadier and Mrs. Acedo, Salvation Army officers of many years of experience in the South America East Territory, in travelling towards the south to the far places of the Argentine Republic. Journeying for nearly five months along the arid, wind-swept Atlantic coast to the south, and returning along the eastern slopes of the Andes back home to Buenos Aires, the capital and the Army's territorial centre, they were able to render valuable service. In the far south the winters are long and severe, and this journey was only possible because of the comfortable automobile, generously donated some three years ago by the U.S.A. Eastern Territory.

After April, it is unwise to travel through these remote places, where

dressed in the usual poncho, quickly learned the choruses taught him. Noting his keen interest, the Salvationists presented him with a New Testament. As the lad could not read this much-cherished possession, he sought the help of a gaucho friend. The gaucho not only read the words to the Indian boy, but he himself became so impressed with the truths therein, that he accepted the message and is now praying for the conversion of his Indian friend.

Hungry for the Bread of Life, everywhere the people clamored to hear more. High up in the mountains, folk would hear the echo of the singing, and would hurry down to the little township in the valley to listen and marvel at the message of salvation. Many cottage hospitals in solitary places were visited, "Cruzados" and "Joven Soldados" were distributed as well as Gospel portions. Bibles and other literature were sold.

It is true that The Salvation Army has no established work in these vast regions of the south, but the influence of the Army in other places has reached to the remotest spots, almost beyond civilization itself. In one little mountain village, near the Chilean border, a Welsh school teacher told of the time when, ill and friendless, Salvationists visited her in the British hospital at Buenos Aires. Especially at Christmas time, when she had felt the loneliness of her position even more keenly, the Christmas number of "El Cruzado" and the visit of the band and the songster brigade had not only cheered her, but she had felt inspired and encouraged to speak words of consolation to the woman who lay dying in the next bed. Today, this school teacher, living under the most primitive conditions, largely shut off from the civilized world, tries to impart to the little group of children in her school something of the inspiration she received through that experience.

In Comodoro Rivadavia, a busy town on the sea coast, where oil



there is no railway link with civilization, and a stay of two years would be involved in an attempt to cover the same distance on horseback. So these valiant Salvation Army officers travelled by car, pitching their little tent by night, cooking their meals on the primus stove, their great objective to reach the hearts of the people in the lonely places, and to make known the glad news of salvation in towns and villages where the Army has no established work, not to achieve personal comfort or gain. In the homesteads of great ranches, in mud huts, in evangelical churches, in small farmhouses, in chapels of the Welsh community in Chubut, and along the roadside, the Brigadier, with his concertina, taught choruses and, with the help of his wife, led meetings where many wept as, for the first time in their lives, they listened to the Gospel message. Many souls have been won for the Kingdom.

At one place, a dusky Indian lad,

fields are exploited on a large scale and where dismal brown hills dominate the landscape, a hotel keeper told the Brigadier that, many years before, he had arrived in Buenos Aires with nowhere to live, and had slept for some time in a railway truck near the port, with only newspapers for a covering. One cold day, a truck belonging to The Salvation Army arrived, and the officers gave him a bowl of soup. "Later," he said, "they took me with them to one of their institutions, and gave me a hot bath, clean clothes, and a clean bed. Now I want to give a donation to The Salvation Army." Many others in the same town knew of the work of the Army through that man's testimony.

Perhaps even more surprising, was the statement of a man living a lonely life, far from any town or village. He had never before seen a Salvationist, but he assured the visiting officers that he knew some-

(Continued on page 14)



# UNKNOWN AFRICAN GORGE

*Explored By Young Britons*

**T**WO young British missionaries have helped to solve one of the minor mysteries of Africa by exploring the unvisited section of the Kafue River gorge in Northern Rhodesia.

In 1855 David Livingstone tried to pierce this mystery, but was told there was no way through the gorge for a human being. Twenty years ago a young civil servant, in the course of his duties, set out to mark the gorge with a notice board, but only did ten miles in ten hours and then gave up the quest.

Armed with an aerial map of three inches to one mile, supplied to them by a Johannesburg firm whose aircraft had flown over the spot, the two young missionaries studied the possibilities of getting through this lonely, desolate stretch of the Kafue River. The unexplored distance was narrowed down to twenty miles between the place where the railway crosses the Kafue and the river's confluence with the Zambezi.

Lion spoor was followed for the first part of the journey. Then came a struggle through water, sand, and rocks, and a climb down a cliff face. Through thick tropical vegetation the young explorers came to the first cataract of the gorge. Next a waterfall thirty feet, high, with perpendicular rock confronted them—the first time European eyes had seen it.

## Slow Progress

According to African tradition the rocks ahead were too big to climb. Deep in the gorge, struggling on the narrow brink of the river, the explorers did only six miles in eight hours. The two days planned for the trip lengthened into three, and the only tin of food left was a small Irish stew.

A second falls now blocked the way, with unclimbable rocks in mid-stream. A two-hours' climb through tangled thorn and trees was necessary to get round.

No one, black or white, had been in this part of the Kafue before. The only signs of life were three cormorants, two snake birds, and some lizards.

Using stepping stones along the river's edge, where the foaming waters poured down between the rocks, and climbing by ropes in another place, the travellers pushed on. On a chimney of rock one of the men slipped and was saved by the other holding him with his foot while grasping a cactus plant.

That rescue was the most dramatic episode of the gorge adventure.

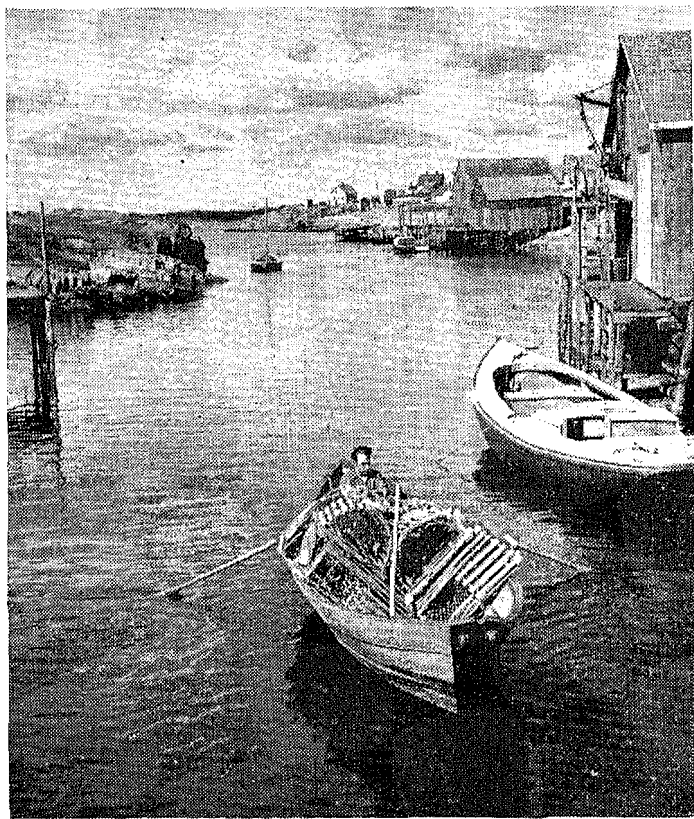
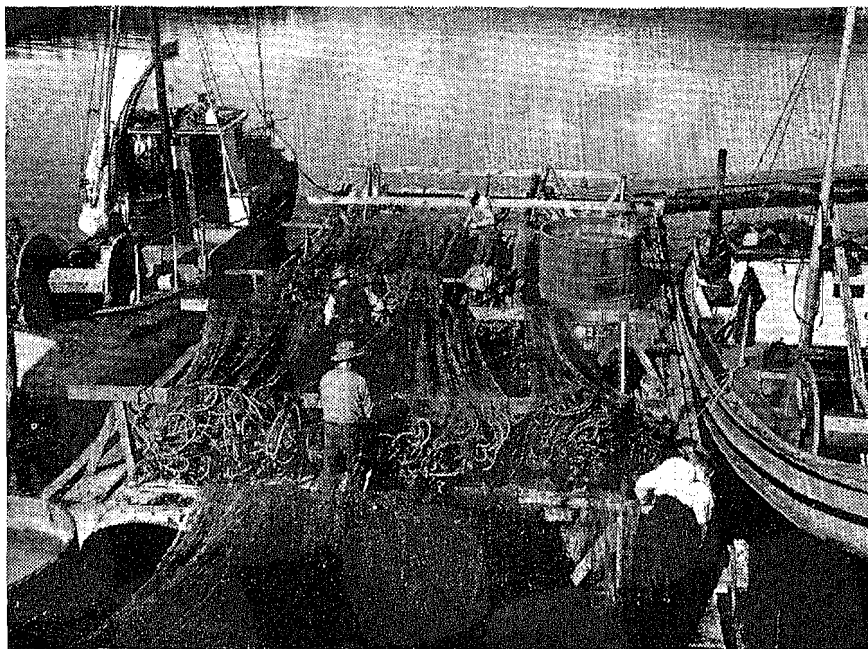
"My foot slipped," writes the missionary, "and I started to slither slowly down. I knew I had no hope through my own efforts. I shouted, and my friend threw himself back at a higher level, gripped a cactus plant, and just in time hooked his foot under my armpit long enough to enable me to get hold again and climb to safety."

In the heart of the Kafue Gorge the travellers named another twenty-foot-high falls the Buckenham Falls, after a missionary pioneer of the last century. Within sound of its roar they found a quiet bathing pool, and had a meagre supper of dehydrated vegetables and tea.

In that spot they left a message in a bottle, and the next morning climbed up the ragged hillside above the gorge and saw to their relief the river broadening out. African villagers, looking at the battered shoes and famished appearance of the travellers, were astonished to hear that they had been through the gorge.

After eating their last orange and a few dates, the two travellers arrived home a day late, tired but happy to have blazed one more unknown trail in Central Africa.

Children's Newspaper.



## CANADA'S FISHING INDUSTRY

(Upper) Mending dog-fish nets at Queen Charlotte City, Queen Charlotte Islands, B.C.

(Left) Going out with the lobster traps, at Blue Rocks, N.S.

## START PROMPTLY AND KEEP GOING

**I**F you are confronted with a drowning accident, get the victim out of the water as quickly as you can, make sure there is nothing blocking the air passage, and immediately start artificial respiration by the method you know. The only additional word of advice is "Don't stop your efforts until the victim is breathing or until there is indisputable evidence that the victim is dead (i.e., rigor mortis has set in)."

In a discussion of methods of artificial respiration, Dr. R. W. I. Urquhart, medical director of the Hydro Electric Power Commission of Ontario, points out that there have been at least six different methods in vogue during the past hundred years; and all have saved lives—if applied soon enough and kept up long enough.

He adds that the Holger-Neilson method, which is currently receiving considerable attention in the United States, originated in the Scandinavian countries and has been used extensively in Europe for some twenty years. It is not new; and, in the opinion of Dr. Urquhart, it is not necessarily the best.

"It is only fair to state that not all observers—particularly those with field experience—are convinced that this method is sufficiently superior to the Schafer method to warrant a complete change-over," declares Dr. Urquhart. "There is no question that in some respects it is definitely superior to the Schafer method but in practice it may present some difficulties. It can not be used for instance where the arms or shoulders are injured. This often happens in electric shock."

## CANADIAN LANGUAGE

**M**EMBERS of the British Columbia provincial legislature found to their amusement that Canada has three languages recently, not just English and French as generally supposed.

During a debate, Mr. Frank Calder, who is Canada's only Indian legislator, delivered the first part of his address in his native tongue. Then he gave a translation "for the benefit of those who haven't been in my country very long," he explained.

the jug rested on this soil unexposed to the air. It was found about 300 feet from the lake near the site of a very old creek bed which is now practically dried up.

When the local guides and inhabitants had seen this relic they searched the area at some length but no further Indian pottery was uncovered. The jug was turned over to the Royal Ontario Museum of Archaeology where it is now included in their Indian Collection.

## A UNIQUE RELIC Of Indian Days

**S**URVEY parties are constantly being sent out to search for old wooden posts, old blazed survey lines, stone cairns, iron pipes, bearing trees and such like, reported F. C. McKergow in "Sylva" magazine. Many of these markings and monuments which are peculiar to the profession of land surveys had their

origin 150 years ago or more. Many efficient survey parties go through their complete bush life having found nothing man-made older than 100 years. However, last autumn, a departmental survey party uncovered a unique relic of Indian pottery completely undamaged.

According to an authority on such matters, this type of jug was being made by the women of the Huron tribes when the first white men came into northern Ontario. It is unique in that it was found intact, being neither chipped nor cracked and an original crude design etched about the upper part of the jug is still quite discernible. One would hardly expect pottery such as this to survive the elements, particularly frost. Indeed practically all Indian pottery on display to-day was found in a cracked, broken or more often shattered condition. When such a remnant of antiquity is found it is repaired or pieced together, the missing parts being replaced by clay.

When found, this jug was upside down between two flat rocks; the tops of these rocks rested one against the other, and apparently had been deliberately set in this position to provide protection. The space between and around the rocks was filled with black humus and





# Speak— from Personal Knowledge

BY THE FOUNDER, WILLIAM BOOTH

**M**Y comrades, you know the way of life and the blessedness of religion. You can tell something of the love of God, and the joys of the redeemed. You can pray, and sing, and lead out to battle the armies of the King.

What else is wanted to complete your qualifications for doing the greatest possible amount of good, but that you shall be able to say to your people, "That which I publish as attainable of personal peace and joy and communion with God—I enjoy myself. I am saved, inside and out; saved to the uttermost; saved now and every day.

Moreover, my brethren, there is something above and beyond the mighty influence which flows from, and must ever accompany such a testimony as that I have named, and that is the mighty power that accompanies the life itself.

A sanctified life means a gentle, tender, spirit; it means the accompanying manifestation of the Holy Ghost. It is the prelude and condition and assurance of the endowment of power.

Salvation Soldiery.

## A SLAIN MAN'S REQUEST

*An Up-to-date Story from China*

**C**APTAIN Baldwyn Law is conducting a class at the Kowloon Central Corps, with an average attendance of fifty persons. A moving story comes out of this class:

An ex-military Chinese officer started to attend and, early in May, went to the Mercy-Seat in the Central Hall, Hong Kong, seeking salvation. He told the Captain how, on one occasion, he had deliberately shot a prisoner kneeling before him. The poor man, clutching at his mortal wound, cried out in agony, "I cannot die; I dare not die!" The astonished officer asked why he said, "I dare not die". The man gasped out, "I was married only a few days ago. When I came away to fight I left my young wife and aged mother both needing my support."

The officer was strangely moved by these words and asked the dying man what could be done about it. "Visit my wife and aged mother and help them", was all the soldier could say before he rolled over in death. The officer had the body excoffined and, at the first opportunity, sought out the old mother and the young widow. Seeing his uniform and not knowing he was an enemy the mother gratefully welcomed him, thinking he brought a message from her son. He was embarrassed beyond measure and at last flung himself down prostrate at her feet, confessing that her son was dead and that he was the slayer.

He waited for the storm to break

but, after a long silence, she spoke very quietly and gently, "You are a soldier and you killed my son because you thought it was your duty. I forgive you." Completely broken, the officer told her how grieved he was to have brought such sorrow to the mother and the young widow. He had the body brought back to the ancestral home and helped the two women in every way he could.

But he found no peace. He returned to his regiment, handed in his commission, and finally arrived in Hong Kong.

Remorse dogged his footsteps and when he first came to the Bible Class his heart-agony increased. The deed could not be recalled, and his sense of guilt at a useless slaying of a helpless prisoner haunted him night and day. But, week after week, he listened to the simple, straightforward Bible expositions and it dawned on him at last that sincere penitence would open the door for God's forgiveness.

And so he found his way to the Mercy-Seat, and now the burden has gone. So far as he is able, he cares for the two women and his heart is at peace.—The Outlook, South China Command.

One of the great laws of life is that you get as you give. If you want to get success, you have to pay for it, and the bigger the success the bigger the pay you give for it.

### A WISE HERALD

"MY wife would say that I was drunk if I took home a 'War Cry,' said a man in an hotel bar to an ardent seller of Army periodicals in South Australia.

The resourceful Salvationist forthwith wrote across the top of a War Cry the following: "This is to certify that your husband was sober when he bought this paper. God bless you!"

The man is now a regular customer.

### DATES TO REMEMBER

1952	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	1952	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
JAN	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	JUL	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
FEB	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	AUG	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
MAR	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	SEP	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
APR	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	OCT	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
MAY	29	30	31					NOV	29	30	31				
JUN								DEC							

July - August camping season. (Consult divisional or corps officers for details of local arrangements.)

July - September: Youth and Young People's Quarter, "Operation 70."

August 29 to Sept. 1: Prince Rupert, B.C., Native Congress.

September 14: Harvest Festival.

October 16: Massey Hall, Toronto, Cadets' Public Welcome.

October 16-20: Toronto Congress.

## HERE AND THERE IN THE ARMY WORLD

### CAMPAIGNING IN RHODESIA

**A**T Zimburu, Rhodesia, the Corps Sergeant-Major, resplendent in a red festival tunic and guernsey, voiced his welcome to visiting native cadets, and told how he had been made a soldier in 1931 and had served God constantly.

Much visitation was put in at this place and special efforts were made to help the backsliders and those in particular spiritual difficulty. The result of this was seen in the large number of these people coming to the night meeting and it was a joy to see many of them seeking the Lord for themselves. After the meeting Mrs. Sr-Captain Mbeva and the European officers went to visit a sick girl in her hut. Treatment was given and a meeting held with members of the family who had gathered.

Some days later when passing the corps again the cadets were informed that she had recovered and had gone to the early morning prayer meeting to give thanks to God.

### AUDIENCE RISES TO APPLAUD

**A** MEMORABLE officers' gathering at the Stockholm Temple preceded the public demonstration held at night in the Royal Tennis Hall, when heart-stirring messages were read from His Majesty, the King of Sweden, and General Albert Orsborn. When the Chief of the Staff called Editor-Salvationist Corps Sergt-Major Erik Ljungqvist, of Joenkoepping, in order to present to him on behalf of the General the insignia of the Order of the Founder, the whole assembly, comprising 4,500 persons rose to honor this distinguished comrade.

### FREED FROM WITCHCRAFT

**T**HERE is much practice of witchcraft in a district visited by native Rhodesian cadets, and in the night meeting at the corps there were several examples of people striving to be freed from evil spirits. The following morning a public burning of all articles used in the practice of witchcraft took place. The converts spoke of their desire to break free from all these things that had bound them and, with joy, threw their articles on the fire, thus finalizing their contact with evil things.

Captain Cinake and two cadets accompanied one of the converts to her home to assist her in making an explanation of her conversion to her husband, an unbeliever, and to whom she had caused much trouble in the past.

### WAVING BRANCHES WELCOME LEADER

**A** YOUTH chorus of 350, waving gum branches to the recorded accompaniment of the kookaburra and singing "Australia is the land for me," greeted Commissioner J. Bladin at a young people's demonstration in Adelaide Town Hall in the closing stages of South Australia's Congress.

Another unusual feature of the exciting program was a group of primary children forming a company of diminutive bandmen, replete with uniforms and led by a whistle-blowing, mace-swinging bandmaster. A little white-clad fellow presented the Commissioner with a posy of colorful birds' feathers fashioned by the aboriginal inhabitants.

### CADET SON OF BUDDHIST PRIEST

**A**S in other training colleges throughout The Salvation Army world, Japan's cadets, whose average age is twenty-three, have come from various walks of life and from different backgrounds. Five cadets were graduated from high school, three have college degrees and one studied at a theological seminary. Some earned their living as office workers, another was a hospital attendant, and still another was a printer. One cadet, the daughter of Salvation Army officers, was employed in the Editorial Department of The Salvation Army National Headquarters in Tokyo.

All of the cadets were active in corps before entering the training college, some as local officers; but before they became Salvationists, two or three had to break the traditions of generations to leave Buddhist or Shintoist families and answer the call of Christ.

One young man, the son of a Buddhist priest, was introduced to the Army through his employer, an ex-officer. He became converted and was an earnest worker in the Kanda Corps in Tokyo before entering the training college.

### SERVING ATOM BOMB SOLDIER

**W**AR Cry readers have undoubtedly been interested in the details of the great experiments now going on at the atomic proving ground at Desert Rock, Nevada, U.S.A., sixty-five miles removed from the nearest town.

They will, we think, be pleased to learn that the Las Vegas USO Club, operated by The Salvation Army, is serving the young soldiers who are participating in these experiments through a program specially designed to minister to their physical comfort and spiritual welfare. This service is much appreciated.





## Learning Music and Building Character

The Territorial Commander Presents Awards To Successful Students

It would be surprising if the students who attend the Toronto musiccamp at Jackson's Point were not to make definite progress, considering the expert tuition they receive and the pleasant surroundings under which they operate. Some of Toronto's foremost bandmasters and songster leaders gave their time and knowledge to train their charges, and nine days' intensive study at instrumental and vocal music, as well as theory, went into the curriculum.

A face that has not been seen at camp since '46—that of Major Cyril Everitt, of the United States Central Territory, was seen this year. He was the music director—ably assisted by his musical wife—and it was announced that this is his twenty-fourth term as a music camp director! His presence infused fresh interest and a new angle into the proceedings. Other leaders were Bandmaster W. Mason, Songster Leader E. Sharp, Mrs. Richardson, Sr.-Major J. Wells, and many other excellent musicians. Major J. Patterson was in charge of the counsellors, a valuable work for, without the spiritual guidance given the students by this fine body of men and women, the Army's prime purpose—in saving souls through saved musicians—would largely be lost.

The boy and girl students were graded into various classes for vocal and instrumental tuition as soon as they arrived at camp, and every

day they partook of instruction in their different groups while, every night, the knowledge they had gained, went into first-class festivals given in the main auditorium.

On the Saturday night the Commissioner was present, and presided over the festival, referring to the fact that the camp was not intended to foster the competitive spirit, but to train young folk more efficiently to render service to God through their voices or instruments. Then he called on the campers to sing, to the accompaniment of the instructors' band (which had the place of honor on the platform, the A, B and C bands being arranged below) their theme song, one composed by Sr.-Major J. Wells:

Say, is your life a song—  
A song or a sigh?  
Say, are you really living  
Or merely getting by?  
Don't let Satan fool you  
And say there's nothing more;  
Christ can write "abundant life"  
Upon life's "music score."  
Your life can be a song,  
And every day a day of harmony.

Selections or marches were played by the various bands present, and the camp chorus (all girls) sang some pleasing numbers. Sr.-Major Wells gave a demonstration of original melodies that had been submitted by students, and had Mrs. Sharp sing two of them—new tunes to well known words. The Commissioner read a helpful chapter

from one of Paul's letters to young Timothy, and brought to a close a happy meeting.

### A Hallowed Sunday

The spacious auditorium was crowded for all three meetings Sunday, the first of which—a holiness gathering—was conducted by the Commissioner. In launching the singing of a bright song, "Praise ye the Lord," he explained that holiness was not a sad, solemn affair—serious, indeed, but not lugubrious. "It is a joyful thing," he exclaimed, and the rousing singing that followed proved that those present at any rate—young and old—believed in a happy religion. Lt.-Colonel A. Keith prayed that an indelible impression for good might be made upon the hearts of each one present.

Two instructors had been asked to testify, and the first, Roy Langfield, of Oshawa, told of how he had attended musiccamp for years without experiencing a change of heart. Then the light came, and it had made all the difference to his experience. Bandmaster K. Rix Toronto Temple, told a similar story. He said that the music he played had had no meaning prior to his change of heart; now he sensed the message behind the music. Sr.-Captains E. Parr and K. Rawlins played a holiness meeting favorite—"Lord with my all I part," finishing with "I surrender all!"



a duet (soprano cornet and accordion) that made a deep impression. Songster Leader Sharp's solo, too, "Take my life" was appealing.

The Commissioner had already read a striking Bible story, and now he proceeded to bring out the truths enshrined in it. He could scarcely have taken a more appropriate lesson—in view of his youthful audience—that of the folly of surrendering something of value for trash. "The Tempter comes with his insidious temptations," he said, and urges you to give up those precious prizes of character—those virtues that will make your life sweet and wholesome—in exchange for wealth or pleasure or fame. Then, in the strength of Christ, you must plant your feet firmly and say "No!" The slogan, "No surrender!" must be theirs—all through life—if they were to make a success of their spiritual lives.

All this solid, doctrinal truth was illuminated by many a personal experience that sent the meaning of the speaker's message home to even the lowliest intellect present, and one could sense by studying the intent faces of that host of fine young folk that the leader's words had winged their way to the souls of the hearers. In the prayer meeting that followed, five seekers knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

Sunday afternoon was the climax for many. It was the occasion

(Continued on page 16)

UNDER a bold heading in a Montreal paper the following report was given of the Commissioner's visit to the Province of Quebec to lay the corner-stone of the new hall at Lachine, a city on the outskirts of Montreal:

"The Salvation Army's current expansion program in the Montreal district reached another milestone when the corner-stone of the new Lachine Corps Citadel was laid to the glory of God."

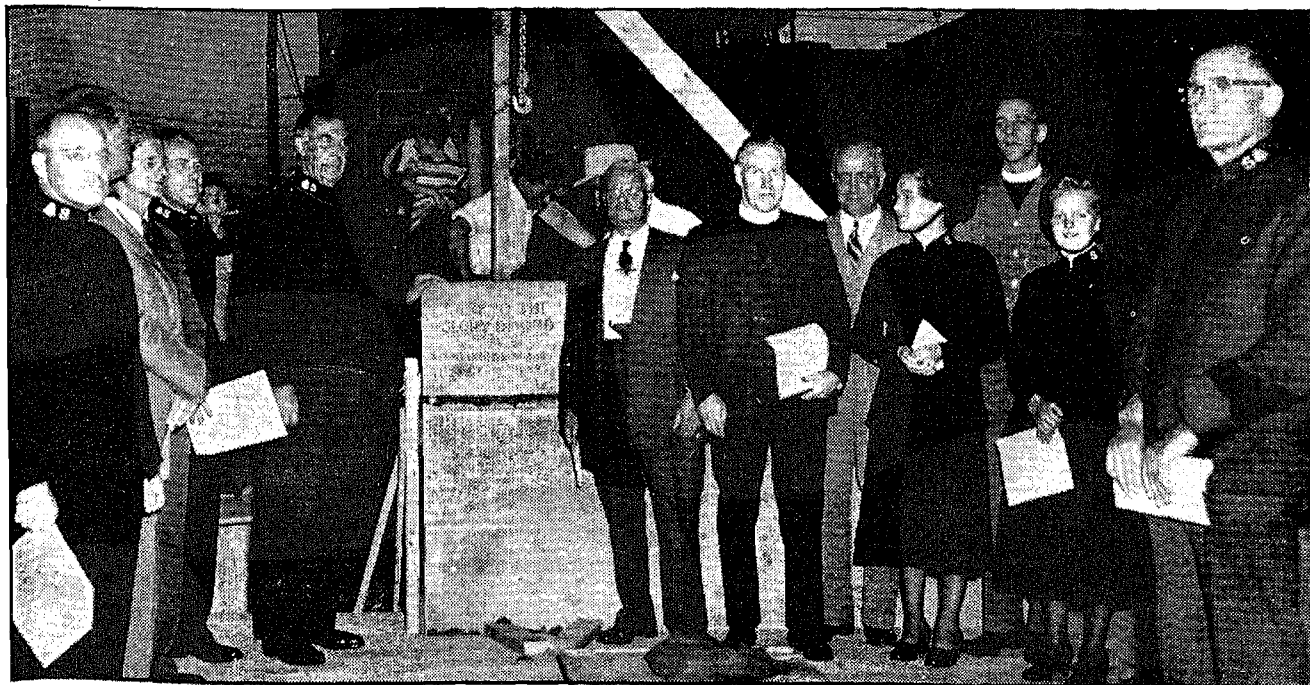
## A NEW HALL FOR QUEBEC CORPS

Corner-stone Laid By The Territorial Commander

"Commissioner William R. Dalziel, Canadian Territorial Commander, handled the trowel, which was presented to him by the architect, Sydney Comber. Into the corner-stone went a number of documents, including copies of local newspapers.

"To be constructed of brick and stone, the new citadel will have an auditorium seating 200. There will also be rooms for Sunday school classes, a band room and special facilities for young people. Quarters over the hall will be provided for the corps commanders, 1st-

LAYING THE CORNER-STONE for the new hall at Lachine, Que. The Commissioner is seen at the left of the stone. To his right are the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major A. Simester; Mr. J. Linford; Mr. H. A. Cresswell; Sr.-Major L. Carswell. To the right are the architect, Mr. S. Comber; Rev. J. Patterson; the contractor, Mr. Douglas Bremer; the Corps Officers, 1st-Lieut. E. Jackett, Pro.-Lieut. L. Leather; (behind them) Flt. Lieut. J. Beveridge; the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel M. Junker.



Lieut. Elsie Jackett and Probationary Lieut. Lucy Leather.

"For the last few years the corps has been holding meetings in the old Lachine fire station; with the erection of the new building it is expected that work of all corps' branches will grow quickly.

"Councillor John Linford brought greetings from the City of Lachine. Rev. John W. Patterson, minister of St. Andrew's United Church, read the Scripture lesson and Flt. Lt. and J. M. Beveridge gave the dedicatory prayer. Among others who participated were Lt.-Col. Matt Junker, Montreal Divisional Commander; H. A. Cresswell, vice-president of Canada Steamship Lines, representing the Montreal Advisory Board; and S. Moore, 1952 Red Shield Campaign chairman for Lachine. The Park Extension Corps band played.

"The new building is located at St. Antoine Street and Fifth Avenue, Lachine."

While he was in the Montreal-Ottawa Division, the Commissioner took the opportunity of visiting the Army's camp at Lac L'Achigan. He expressed himself as being pleased with the buildings, the equipment and the layout of the grounds, but especially with the work in progress for mothers and children. Four hundred applicants were taken care of this summer.

WE are pleased to welcome into our Home League circle two new divisional secretaries. We extend greetings to Mrs. Brigadier O. Welbourn, who is taking up duties in Bermuda, and Mrs. Sr.-Major F. Moulton, who takes oversight of the leagues in the Northern Ontario Division. We bespeak for them much pleasure and rewarding service.

At the same time we regretfully bid farewell to two worthy divisional secretaries. Mrs. Lt.-Colonel R. Raymer enters well-earned retirement with her husband. During her long years of service Mrs. Raymer has given unstintingly of herself in the Lord's work, and has touched all phases of corps and field work. Our contacts with her, in her capacity as Divisional Home League Secretary, have all been most pleasant and profitable. We always felt Mrs. Raymer upheld the highest traditions of the Home League, and her efforts for progressive leagues have been constant and effective.

#### Happy Associations

Another Divisional Secretary we are loathe to lose is Mrs. Lt.-Colonel E. Green, whose husband enters a new department of work. Not only will we miss the happy association with Mrs. Green, but she assures us she will miss the Home League, and that the last three years in the Hamilton Division have been the happiest of her career. We will especially remember the outstanding and successful rallies she organized and carried through in the Hamilton and the Toronto West Divisions.

We feel sure that both Mrs. Raymer and Mrs. Green will be seen and heard from again in Home League circles in days to come. We thank them for their excellent co-operation and service and pray God's continued blessing on their future.

A welcome will already have been extended to Mrs. Brigadier G. Hartas, who takes up Home League work in the Manitoba Division. What a change this will be from Bermuda, especially when winter comes! Mrs. Brigadier H. Newman is also assured a warm welcome to the Hamilton Division, and Mrs. Brigadier C. Warrander to the Nova Scotia division. Let us pray God's special blessing may rest upon these changes and appointments.

The Home League is truly a world-wide fraternity, and we use this word with deliberation. A letter has just been received from Lt.-Colonel H. Wingett, who is this month retiring from her position of National Home League Secretary in London, England. We have had much helpful and inspiring correspondence with the Colonel during past years, and were sorry not to be able to see her personally last year in England. In thanking God for His goodness and guidance throughout the years she says, "The Home Leagues have been a great joy. I've loved every moment of

#### Have You Remembered The Salvation Army In Your Will?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities.

The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests. Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:

Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel,  
Territorial Commander  
538 Jarvis St., Toronto 5,  
Ontario, Canada.

## HOME LEAGUE NOTES ««

by The Territorial Home League Secretary  
LIEUT.-COLONEL ANNIE FAIRHURST

this experience." She evidently has a long list of week-end appointments ahead, so that she will be kept, "mentally, physically and spiritually alert!" We join her many comrades in praying God's blessings may be hers.

One of Mrs. Lt.-Colonel R. Raymer's last jobs in the division was the winding-up of the divisional contest, and the awarding of prizes. We thought the awards were well chosen; a silver cream and sugar with tray for the first winner, and a china set for the second. Port Arthur League came first, and Fort Frances second, with Brandon and Kenora as runners-up. It evidently

was a worthwhile effort and we join in congratulating all concerned.

Another bit of news, and clippings from the local press, come from Portage la Prairie, via Mrs. Raymer. The press reports indicate a successful tea and sale of work attended by over 100, and the description of the table decorations, sounds most attractive. A further report gives a good look at the program and projects of the league, including the Gospel caravan memorial.

The last three suggestions of names for the Outer Circle, received from Mrs. Raymer bring the divi-

sional total up to 110. Mrs. Raymer has built up the Outer Circle lists in each division, in which she has been stationed and has been constantly vigilant in watching for the names of those who leave the leagues and go beyond the influence of the corps. These lonely comrades will continue to receive inspiration and blessing because she took the trouble to have them linked up in this way.

Speaking of the Outer Circle, we have been pleased to receive donations for the memorial Gospel caravan from a number of Outer Circle members. This is particularly gratifying, seeing that Mrs. Commissioner Dalziel was the founder of this section of the Home League. Donations just to hand are from Mrs. E. Gordon, Myrtle, Ont.; Mrs. D. Jones, White Rock, B.C.; and Mrs. Collison, Lisle, Ontario.

Just before she left the Northern Ontario Division we heard from Mrs. Brigadier C. Warrander who wrote, "All are very enthused about the Gospel caravan and I know we will be able to depend upon \$1 per member throughout the division. Six leagues have already promised \$50 each." We will look forward to further news at a later date.

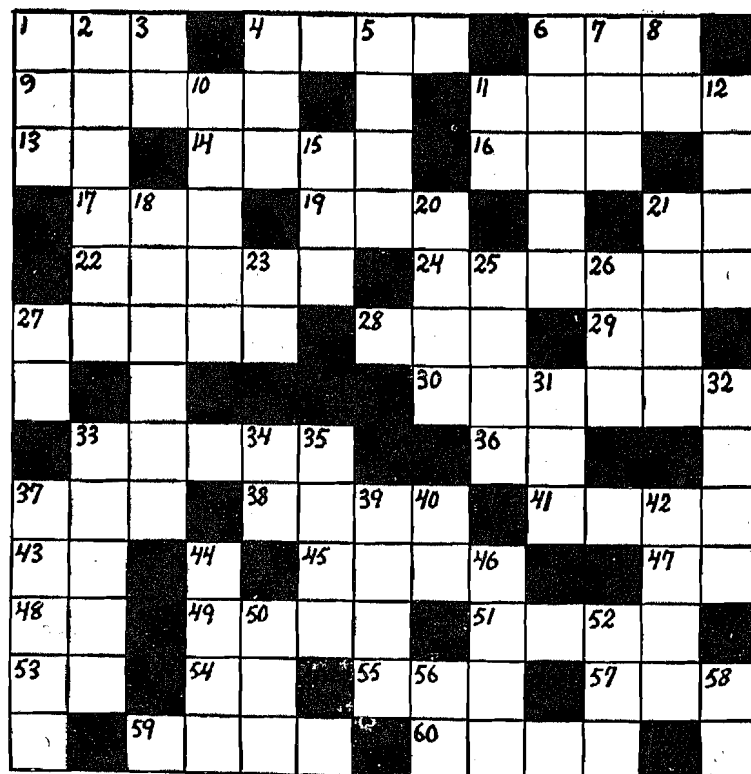
Secretary Mrs. Mail, of Edmonton Citadel, ordering an extra "Quarterly" (we would like to have more orders for extra copies of our own guide book) mentions a "day at camp" conducted by Mrs. Sr.-Captain E. Halsey who had just returned from Seba Beach. Evidently all had a good time at the leaders' camp conducted by the Divisional Home League Secretary, and we shall hear more about it later. The meeting mentioned was a "flash-back" of camp happenings, where the proceedings closed with suitable refreshments.

Word just received from the Divisional Secretary, Newfoundland, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel C. Wiseman, indicates the exhibition held in connection with the recent Congress was a success. Mrs. Wiseman writes, "We had almost 300 exhibits from about fifty centres, plus exhibits from all but two divisions on the Mainland. Needless to say, we were thrilled with the response and the generosity of the people. We raised almost \$350 on the sale of the goods, and this will go a long way with scholarships."

The Congress is reported to be one of the finest yet. Writing further, Mrs. Wiseman says, "Colonel and Mrs. R. Harewood led fine meetings, and we enjoyed them so very much indeed. Mrs. Harewood spoke at the opening of the exhibition and sale, and the Colonel pronounced the exhibition open. We had a large crowd, and everyone voted it a success."

An interesting letter from the Secretary, Mrs. Ballantyne, of Windsor Citadel, contains a well-written resumé of our Jackson's Point leaders' camp, and also throws out a challenge to the league for future expansion. The camp will have been well worth while if continued blessings are received and given in our leagues.

## Bible Crossword Puzzle



No. 18

#### HORIZONTAL

- 1 "when he had nothing to pay, he frankly forgave them both" Luke 7:42
- 4 "but go, and . . . thyself to the priest" Luke 5:14
- 6 "Behold . . . he loved him" John 11:36
- 9 Extinct birds
- 11 "like unto men that . . . for their lord" Luke 12:36 (pl.)
- 13 "A city that is set on . . . hill cannot be hid" Matt. 5:14
- 14 "thou gavest me no water for my . . ." Luke 7:44
- 16 To be ill
- 17 Ancient order of Foresters
- 19 Ohs and . . . had compassion . . . thee" Mark 5:19
- 21 "tell them how . . . things the Lord hath done for thee" Mark 5:19
- 24 "offer for thy cleansing those . . . which Moses commanded" Mark 1:44
- 27 See 30 across
- 28 "that they may . . . your good works, and glorify your Father" Matt. 5:16
- 29 Capital of Moab Num. 21:15
- 30 and 27 across "but she hath . . . my feet with . . ." Luke 7:44
- 33 "yet will they . . . upon the Lord" Micah 3:11 (pl.)
- 36 "And as ye would that men should . . . to you" Luke 6:31
- 37 "no man can do these miracles that thou doest, except . . . be with him" John 3:2
- 38 "but this woman . . . anointed my feet with ointment" Luke 7:46

- 41 "ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be . . . unto you" John 15:7
- 43 Lives
- 45 "Tell me therefore, which of them will love him . . ." Luke 7:42
- 47 A Benjamite I Chron. 7:12
- 48 Whirlwind off the Faroe Islands
- 49 Ancestor of an exiled family Neh. 7:21
- 51 "grass of the field, which today is, and tomorrow is cast into the . . ." Matt. 6:30
- 53 Road
- 54 "since the time I came . . . hath not ceased to kiss my feet" Luke 7:45
- 55 "that he may dip the . . . of his finger in water" Luke 16:24
- 57 "Were there not . . . cleansed" Luke 17:17
- 59 "for a testimony . . . them" Mark 1:44
- 60 "Simon, I have something to say unto . . ." Luke 7:40

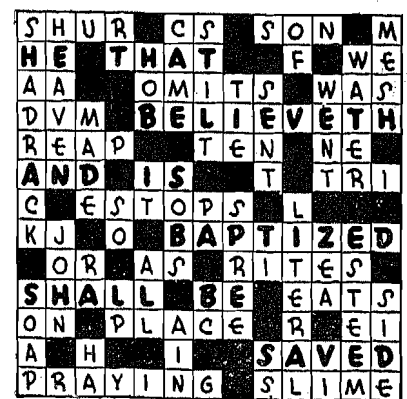
#### VERTICAL

- 1 Girl's name
- 2 Minority
- 3 Doctor of Divinity
- 4 Compass point
- 5 Jewish queen of Persia
- 6 Island of the West Indies
- 7 "My head with . . . thou didst not anoint" Luke 7:46
- 8 Weight
- 10 "and . . . for thy cleansing, according as Moses, commanded" Luke 5:14
- 11 West Africa
- 12 "Her . . . which are

Co. W.A.W. Co.

- many, are forgiven" Luke 7:47
- 15 " . . . such things as are set before you" Luke 10:8
- 18 Indulged in high-sounding oratory
- 20 Boil slowly
- 21 Imaginary monster
- 23 "And . . . they were eating, Jesus took bread, and blessed it, and brake it" Matt. 26:26
- 25 "and wiped them with the hairs of her . . ." Luke 7:44
- 26 One of the prophets
- 27 "Go home . . . thy friends" Mark 5:19
- 31 "the other holy offerings . . . they in pots, and in caldrons" II Chron. 35:13
- 32 "he being not a forgetful hearer, but a . . . of the work" Jas. 1:25
- 33 "for she . . . much" Luke 7:47
- 34 New England State
- 35 "to whom little is forgiven, the . . . loveth little" Luke 7:47
- 37 "There are not found that returned to give . . . to God, save this stranger" Luke 17:18
- 39 Breach of legal duty
- 40 Here lies (L. Hic status)
- 42 "but where are the . . ." Luke 17:17
- 44 "what is a man profited, if he shall . . . the whole world, and lose his own soul" Matt. 16:26
- 46 A kind of sand-stone
- 50 Trinitrotoluene (explosive)
- 52 Summer (Fr.)
- 56 " . . . is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord" Ps. 92:1
- 58 "Thou gavest me . . . kiss" Luke 7:45

#### Answer to last week's puzzle



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NO. 17



## A Jewish Housewarming

By Grace Littleton, M.A.  
Fenelon Falls, Ont.

WHEN people move into new homes, we sometimes receive invitations to a housewarming party, when we are shown through our hosts' new residence and given an opportunity to express our admiration. A Jewish housewarming, however, is primarily a religious function; it shows very clearly what an essential part the good home plays in the religious life of the Hebrew people.

The guests, among whom is usually the Rabbi of the synagogue to which the hosts belong, are generally sent formal letters of invitation to the housewarming. After they have assembled and chatted for a while, the Rabbi opens the ceremony with a few words of explanation. Then the father of the family who, according to ancient Jewish custom, is the priest in his own household, walks slowly and with great dignity to the east wall of the

### Hope In Jesus

When the road of life is dreary,  
And you're tempted to give in,  
Just sit down and count your blessings,  
And I'm sure that you will win.

Then kneel down and talk to Jesus,  
Thanking Him for all His care;  
He will bless you with His presence,  
And go with you everywhere.

He will give you strength for trials,  
And the wisdom for each day;  
You will find new joy in service,  
Walking with Him all the way.

Mrs. Ruth Hall,  
Saskatoon, Sask.

living-room. He picks up the hammer and nail awaiting him on a small table nearby, and hangs upon the wall the family Mizrah,—framed, illuminated verses in praise of God. Then, with all the guests following him, he goes out into the front hallway.

His wife hands him a tiny bit of parchment containing a closely-written prayer. After reading this aloud, the father rolls it up into a miniature scroll and inserts it carefully into a small cloisonne or metal

(Continued in column 4)



## A PAGE FOR HOMEMAKERS

### LIGHT ME A CANDLE!

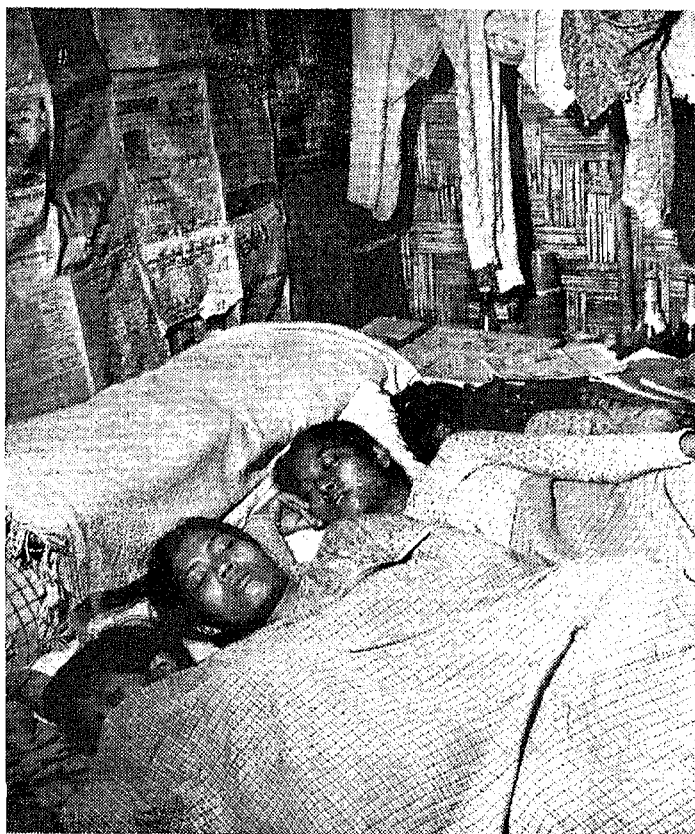
BY HELEN BAILEY

DRAWN curtains gently stirring; deep and unbroken silence in the dark room, and unwitnessed opening eyes in the little corner bed. The child's eyes stare into the gloom; the slight whispering of the curtains in front of the open window take on a soft mysterious note... what can it be? The dilated eyes see darker shadows within shadows; what is that strange object dimly seen at the back of the door? The child's terror mounts until through the quiet house a voice calls frantically "Mummy! . . . Mummy!"

Hardly a minute goes by before there are running feet upon the stairs; the door opens and in the

darkness reassuring hands hold and caress. The unseen and fearful things fade whilst a voice murmurs, "It's all right, darling, it's all right. There's nothing, you know, to be afraid of." Gradually the child's frightened sobs abate but she pleads, "Mummy, please light me a little candle."

Is there a "Mummy," or an "Auntie," or a tender-hearted baby-sitter who could ignore that plea with a commonsense but hard, "Don't be silly, you must get over it; there's nothing here?" Could any one who loved leave a child companioned in fear—when a little night-light could dispose of it and



TYPES OF PEOPLE benefited by the World Health Organization which is assisting governments, providing technical aid, supplying administrative and technical services, and promoting research and health education, in order to help all peoples attain the highest possible level of health.

### WHY MEN DISLIKE SHOPPING

"THE male lack of enthusiasm, even revulsion, for shopping originates in those appalling boyhood moments common to the memories of nearly all men . . . the days on which they were taken into a crowded store and made to hold some article of clothing up against their shrinking bodies while their mothers chatted in loud clear voices about the wisdom of wool next to the skin. The utter shame of having to hold a vest against your chest while it was explained publicly that you are growing like a beanstalk, that your toes always work through the ends of your socks and that you come out in a rash if you wear winterweight pyjamas in the summer, is never forgotten. No wonder that men bear deep mental scars from those encounters and buy clothing in an almost furtive manner throughout their adult lives."

From a BBC program.

(Continued from column 1)  
capsule. There is a slot in its side, and the parchment is put in in such a way that the name of God shows through the little opening. The man then nails the capsule to the outer doorpost, driving the nails through two little brass ear-like handles at each end. He then touches the name of God showing through the slot, and recites the prayer for a new home, "Master of the Universe, look down from Thy holy habitation and accept in mercy and favor the prayer of Thy children who are gathered here to dedicate this dwelling and to offer their thanksgiving. Grant that they may live in their home in brotherhood and friendship." Thus he fulfils the command given in the sixth chapter of Deuteronomy, "and thou shalt write them upon the posts of thy house and on thy gates."

The guests then return to the living-room and the Rabbi or some learned friend of the family makes a speech about the old customs and about the sacredness of the home. They are then shown through the house, which, needless to say, is dressed in its very best for the occasion! Refreshments, often quite elaborate, are served. It is the religious part of the function, however, which is considered most important.

(Continued on page 14)

fearfully imagines is there to that terror-stricken child. That bogey of failure, or breakdown, or poverty, or bereavement, or loss which creeps and whispers in the darkness of a frightened mind, is there to the man or woman or boy or girl whom you know. God knows that at some time or other we are all like frightened children in a darkened room.

God lit a Candle when He gave Jesus to be not only the Redeemer, but the Comforter of all His children. But the Great Light must be reflected from a pure surface to make thousands of little lights if the cry of need is to be answered. The time will come, some particular day, when only you can bring the reassurance some heart is crying in the dark to obtain. For the sake of that Light which shone from agony, don't be too busy, or too selfish, or too cynical or independent, to listen, will you? The Light of the World has another name—Love—and "love is very patient . . . very kind."—British War Cry.



(Upper right) IN OVERCROWDED RANGOON, BURMA, TB spreads quickly. Much of the sanitation is primitive. Family of six may include an advanced TB patient, living and sleeping in single room. (Above) In Thailand a malaria-control project began in 1949. Here a doctor is shown examining children for malaria.

## Official Gazette

### PROMOTIONS—

To be Captain: 1st-Lieut. Maria Snook.

### APPOINTMENTS—

Brigadier Joseph Hewitt, Hare Bay Senior Majors Melitabile Abbott, South Dildo (Corps and School); Wilson Legge, Lower Island Cove; Wallace Pike, Deer Lake; William Porter, King's Point; Eliza Stanley, Cottrell's Cove; Samuel Wright, Bonavista; Levi Winsor, Dildo; George Yates, Musgrave town.

Major Millicent Littley: Toronto Division (Chancellor)

Majors Ernest Batten, Englee; Baden Hallett, Corner Brook; Charles Hickman, Adelaide Street, St. John's; Cecil Patey, Special Work; Mrs. Cecil Patey, Clarke's Beach; Uriah Piercey, Glenwood; Hezekiah Pilgrim, Corner Brook East; George Wheeler, Gambo.

Senior Captains Garfield Hickman, Botwood; Joseph Monk, Little Heart's Ease; George Noble, Hant's Harbour. Captains Ruby Bowering, Clarendville (School); Enos Darby, Mundy Pond; Arthur Evans, Triton; Frank Jennings, Corner Brook; Josie Lush, Birch Bay; Edward Necho, Chance Cove; Rita Pelley, Peter's Arm; Arthur Pike, Grand Falls; Louise Slade, Catalina; Emma Williams, Flat Island.

First Lieutenants Neville Butler, Windsor; Harold Cull, Mundy Pond; Vera Dicks, South Dildo; Nellie Duffney, Little Bay Islands; Ruth Fudge, Junction Brook Outpost; Neta Hewlett, Roddickton; Stanley Thorne, Carmanville; Charlotte Tucker, Seal Cove, White Bay; Malcolm Webster, Botwood (School).

Second Lieutenants Alec Anthony, St. Anthony's Light; Lloyd Brinson, Phillips Head; Henry Budgett, Main Brook Outpost; Betty Butler, Exploits; George Cave, Moreton's Harbour; Blanche Douglas, Clarendville; Maud Duffett, Change Island; Lloyd Eason, Garnish; Olive Feldman, Rocky Harbour; Willis Hewlett, Grand Falls; Rodger Hobbs, St. John's College (Teacher); Alma King, Carter's Cove; Gossie Mayo, Cottle's Island; Cyril Morey, Giquet; Frederick Roberts, Elioston; Albert Sheppard, Lushes Light; Herbert Snelgrove, Special Work; Hazel Taylor, Card's Harbour Outpost; Malsie Wareham, Jackson's Cove; Alwyn Way, Summerford.

### MARRIAGE—

First Lieutenant Stanley Thorne, out of Bishop's Falls, on July 11, 1947, and now stationed at Carmanville, to Second Lieutenant Gertrude Baker, out of Corner Brook on July 6, 1951, and last stationed at Little Bay Islands, at Bishop's Falls, Nfld., on July 15, 1952, by Major Abel Rideout.

### ADMITTED TO THE LONG SERVICE ORDER—

Major Anders Pedersen

  
Commissioner.

## Coming Events

Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel

Old Orchard, U.S.A.: Sat-Sun Aug 23-24  
Prince Rupert: Fri-Tues Aug 29-Sept 2 (Native Congress)

Toronto Temple: Sat Sept 13, (Musical Festival)

St. John's, Nfld.: Fri-Sun Sept 26-28

### THE CHIEF SECRETARY

COLONEL R. HAREWOOD

Oshawa: Sun Sept 28

Colonel B. Coles (R): Danforth: Sat-Sun Sept 13-14

Colonel J. Merritt: Toronto Temple: Sat Sept 13

Brigadier W. Cornick  
Spiritual Special  
French Shore, Nfld.: Aug 1-Sept 28

## Salvation Army Exhibit AT CANADIAN NATIONAL EXHIBITION

The Salvation Army has been allotted space at the Canadian National Exhibition for 1952.

The display of Army activities will occupy approximately half of the Service Building, which is opposite the fountain and close to the Administration Buildings. The exhibit will be staffed by Salvation Army personnel.

All Salvationists and friends who attend the Exhibition should plan to view the Army's display.

## Daily Bible Study At Youth Fellowship Camp

"FUN, fellowship, faith"—this three-word motto explicitly describes the Toronto Youth Fellowship Camp—nine days of enjoyable and busy Christian holidaying.

The opening meetings of the camp on Sunday, July 27, featuring the Territorial Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel T. Mundy (reported in full in last week's issue of The War Cry) revealed the heartfelt singing and fervent spirit which was to characterize the week's activities.

The main feature of the camp was the study of God's Word, and the students were led through the experiences of the Israelites, from Egypt to Canaan, carefully considering the Apostle Paul's parallel picture of the repentant man gaining redemption, then sanctification. This invaluable daily period, which preceded an animated discussion on various topics, was conducted by the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major L. Pindred, who was the camp director.

Each morning the campers prepared themselves for their day's activities in morning devotions, guided by 2nd-Lieut. E. Brown. The popular sports and recreation period was interspersed with drama and numerous crafts, and the day concluded with an interesting campfire, 2nd-Lieut. R. Calvert directing. Informal discussions, often after "lights out," and spontaneous prayer meetings added interest and blessing to the week.

Friday evening was highlighted by a "missionary night," when Lt.-Colonel C. Sowton gave a graphic description of The Salvation Army's work in China, which is now greatly restricted. The following evening was "drama night," when a humorous sketch of a ladies' social club was presented by the girl campers in "Let's Be Natural," and an effective Bible presentation was given, entitled "Release," which suggested Barabbas' conversion through the sacrifice of Jesus. Both sketches were directed by Mrs.

(Continued on page 16)

## HAPPY CAMP HOLIDAY FOR SCOUTS AND CUBS

THE beautiful campsite belonging to the Montreal and Ottawa Division, at Lac Lachigan, was the scene of joyous activity when the annual Scout-Cub camp was held. Seventy boys, drawn from six Montreal corps, were in attendance and separate daily programs were carried out. Field Commissioner L. Pouchard and District Commissioner J. Poulson of the Boy Scout Association, were among the camp's special visitors. Both boys and leaders were delighted that the Territorial Scout Director, Sr.-Captain L. Knight, and the Motondo scouts were able to be with them for two days.

Akela, and director of activity for the cubs was Scouter H. Simmons (Montreal Citadel), with Cubmasters R. Leishman (Pt. St. Charles), A. Spence (Notre Dame), Mrs. L. Penfold (Notre Dame), B. Silliker (Lachine), and Scouts L. Hiscock and G. Simester, of Montreal Citadel, also lending a hand. Mrs. Penfold had charge of handicrafts. Scouters C. Spackman and E. Harris (Park Extension Corps)

had the oversight of the scout section of the camp, with troop and patrol leaders assisting. The Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major A. Simester, was camp chief, and responsible for arrangements generally.

In addition to the usual scouts' own, and cubs' own, a Sunday morning meeting was conducted by Major Simester, with Mrs. Lt.-Colonel M. Junker, wife of the Divisional Commander, reading the Bible lesson, and with leaders and others taking part. Marked interest is shown in these Sunday morning services by the people who are camping and living in cottages nearby.

Sr.-Captain D. Wagner of Divisional Headquarters, supervisor of the camp, co-operated in every way possible, and all campers are grateful to the camp nurse, Adjutant M. Bishop (R), and to lifeguard W. Lancaster (Montreal Citadel), for services rendered. Gratitude extends also to the camp cooks headed by Mrs. T. Heath, of Park Extension Corps.

## WELCOME AND FAREWELL IN NOVA SCOTIA

NOVA Scotia Salvationists recently said "farewell" and "welcome," all in the same week. A spirit of thanksgiving and praise was evident in both gatherings which were conducted by Sr.-Major and Mrs. A. Moulton.

In the farewell to Brigadier and Mrs. H. Newman at North End Citadel, a large congregation expressed gratitude to God for three years of spiritual and material achievements. Mr. L. E. Shaw, Chairman of the Advisory Board for the city of Halifax, was on the platform and paid a warm and sincere tribute to the Brigadier's leadership. Other speakers included Captain S. Cooze, Treasurer Meade, Home League Secretary Mrs. M. Ward, and Sr.-Major A. Moulton, who had worked in close co-operation with the farewelling officers. Brigadier and Mrs. Newman both spoke words of farewell and urged all to stand firm in the faith.

The music of "Joy in The Salvation Army" resounded in the CNR depot as Brigadier and Mrs. C. Warrander, Nova Scotia's new leaders appeared in sight. The city newspaper referred to the music the next day as an old historic marching song of the Army.

On the following day, the new leaders met the officers of the main-

land in council and, following a spirited open-air meeting, the evening welcome rally began. Mr. R. S. Theakston, of the Halifax Advisory Board, and the Rev. R. L. Shaw, vice-president of the Ministerial Association, spoke words of welcome. Representative officers and local officers pledged their loyalty and hearty co-operation. The united bands and songsters supported in both the farewell and welcome meetings. Brigadier and Mrs. Warrander both spoke and pledged themselves to faithfulness and "hard work."

The meetings on Sunday were conducted at the North End Corps and the Citadel. The comrades of North End greeted their leaders in great numbers on Sunday morning and an inspiring time was experienced. One visitor was so influenced and convicted that he telephoned later on in the day for prayer.

The Sunday night meeting at the Citadel climaxed an enthusiastic series of gatherings. Opportunity was taken during the day to read the messages from the Commissioner and the Chief Secretary in connection with the appointment. Both were joyously received and endorsed. Sr.-Major and Mrs. A. Moulton supported the new leaders during the day.

## TERRITORIAL .. TERSITIES

Sr.-Major W. Legge has been awarded a Long Service Star, denoting the completion of thirty-five years' service as a Salvation Army officer.

Mrs. Sr.-Major T. Carswell, Sr.-Captain Hilda Wood, and Sister Mrs. T. Wood, greatly appreciate the prayers and sympathy of comrades and friends throughout the territory, in the sudden passing of father and husband recently.

Sr.-Major H. Majury, of Sudbury, Ont., and Sergeant-Major A. Majury, of Earls Court, have been bereaved of their father, Mr. Alfred Majury, of Toronto. His death is also mourned by three other brothers.

Still hale and hearty at the age of eighty-seven years, Major C. Campbell (R), writes of enjoying the fellowship of the meetings held at the Montreal Eventide Home (Brigadier and Mrs. W. Bexton). The Major has blessed the guests in the singing of many favorite songs, from memory.

The home of Captain and Mrs. G. Oystrik, of Prince Rupert, B.C., has been gladdened by the arrival of a baby girl on July 29th.

1st-Lieut. A. Haggett, of Seal Cove, Nfld., has been bereaved of his mother who passed away at Pilley's Island, Nfld.

All Salvationist students who will be registering at Canadian universities this fall are asked to get in touch with the Territorial Young People's Secretary, Lt.-Colonel T. Mundy, with a view to enrolling in the Salvationist Students' Fellowship. Letters to the Colonel should be addressed to 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ont.

In the report of the Hamilton Division Self-Denial Ingathering it was stated that the Brantford Corps had made the largest increase. This should have read the Simcoe Corps, which increased its amount more than \$500 over last year's total.

### Mr. George McCullagh

MR. George McCullagh, owner and publisher of two Toronto newspapers, whose passing at the early age of forty-seven cut short a life of service and usefulness, was a sample of Canadian democracy which provides opportunities for a man to rise from obscurity to fame. Beginning life in London, Ont., as a newsboy, George McCullagh, with little education, but by dint of hard work and applying the ready intelligence that was his, rapidly forged ahead to become one of Canada's most influential men.

Starting in the Globe's circulation department at the age of sixteen, he soon made himself indispensable to the paper, and finally became assistant financial editor, then left to join a brokerage firm, rapidly becoming an expert in finance, and the founder of the firm of Barrett and McCullagh. As a governor of the University of Toronto, director of many firms, and an active political power, as well as serving on many welfare committees, including that of The Salvation Army, McCullagh wielded his youth and authority in a masterful way in shaping the destiny of his country.

George McCullagh had been for some years a member of the Toronto Advisory Board of The Salvation Army, and was warmly in favor of the Army's program. The Territorial Commander expressed to the family the sympathy of The Salvation Army in Canada, and Sr.-Major M. Flannigan represented the Army at the funeral service.



# Songs of Heaven

SERIOUS and sublime as is the subject of sacred song, it nevertheless is entertaining to compare examples of the wide-ranged anticipations of deathbed, celestial-flight and better-land psalmody penned by a number of English and American hymnists. Following are a number of examples I have noted.

The famous English poet, William Cowper, in his hymn beginning with the line, "There is a fountain filled with blood," having declared,

*E'er since by faith I saw the stream  
Thy flowing wounds supply,  
Redeeming love has been my theme*

*And shall be till I die,  
anticipates,  
Then, in a nobler, sweeter song,  
I'll sing Thy power to save,  
When this poor lisp'ing, stamm'ring tongue  
Lies silent in the grave.*

In harmony with this, William Featherstone, in the last two stanzas of his familiar Gospel song, "My Jesus, I love Thee," resolves,

*I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death.  
And praise Thee as long as Thou  
lendest me breath,  
And say when the deathdew lies  
cold on my brow,  
"If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now."*

*In mansions of glory and endless delight,  
I'll ever adore Thee in Heaven so bright;  
I'll sing with the glittering crown  
on my brow,  
"If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now."*

## Sweet Hour of Prayer

William W. Walford, in the climax of his well-known devotional song, combining allusion to the translations of Moses and Elijah from the earth to Heaven, apostrophizes,

*Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer!  
May I thy consolation share?  
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,  
I view my home and take my flight;  
This robe of flesh I'll drop and rise  
To seize the everlasting prize,  
And shout, while passing through  
the air,  
"Farewell, farewell, sweet hour  
of prayer!"*

Similarly, Mrs. Sarah Flowers Adams closes her "Nearer, My God,

To Thee," with,  
*Or, if on joyful wing,  
Cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon and stars forgot,  
Upward I fly,  
Still all my song shall be,  
"Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!"*

"The sweet singer, Philip P. Bliss, expresses three different pertinent anticipations. In his song beginning with "I am so glad," he exclaims,  
*Oh, if there's only one song I can sing,  
When in His beauty I see the great King,  
This shall my song in eternity be,  
"Oh, what a wonder that Jesus loves me!"*

The same singing evangelist ends his song, titled, "Hallelujah, What A Saviour!" with,  
*When He comes, our glorious King,  
All His ransomed home to bring,  
Then anew this song we'll sing,  
"Hallelujah! What a Saviour!"*

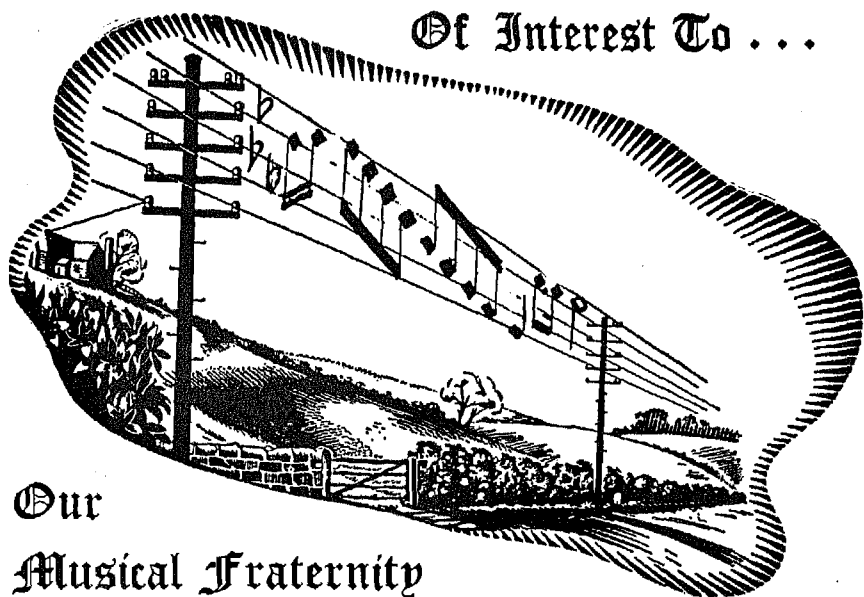


THE BAND AT COBourg, ONT., a combination that gives useful service in the Lake Ontario town. The former corps officers are shown, 2nd-Lieut. and Mrs. W. Rea, and the band's leader who is Bandmaster S. Merry.

And, in his "Hallelujah 'Tis Done," in succession having told of the celestial praises being rendered by "many loved ones," "little children," and "prophets and kings," he follows with the assurance,  
*There's a part in that chorus for you  
and for me,  
And the theme of our praises for-  
ever shall be,  
"Hallelujah! 'tis done, I believe  
on the Son,  
I am saved by the Blood of the Cru-  
cified One!"*  
Miss Katherine Hankey thus

closes her song, "I Love To Tell The Story,"  
*And, when in scenes of glory,  
I sing the new, new song,  
'Twill be the old, old story  
That I have loved so long,  
with the chorus,  
I love to tell the story,  
'Twill be my theme in glory,  
To tell the old, old story  
Of Jesus and His love.  
Mary Shekelton's hymn, "It Pass-  
eth Knowledge," expresses the ex-  
alted prospect,  
(Continued foot column 4)*

Of Interest To . . .



Our

Musical Fraternity

## THE MAN WHO GAVE HIS BEST

CENTURIES ago there lived in Italy a maker of violins, Antonio Stradivari.

When he became able to have a

workshop of his own, he made it a rule that no violin should ever leave the shop until it was as near perfection as human care and skill could make it. He said, "God needs violins to send His music into the world, and if my violins are defective, God's music will be spoiled."

Day after day Antonio Stradivari toiled over his violins, striving ever to make each one more perfect than the last. Time passed on, and Antonio Stradivari passed from earth to render account of his stewardship to the God whom he served. Many other makers of violins have lived, worked, and died; and after a time the work of their hands has also perished. But today, Stradivari's violins, now almost priceless, still exist; and they stand so far above any that have been made since that to own a "Stradivarius" is to be envied of all musicians.

## BANDS VISIT BORSTAL

BANDSMEN from fifteen London area bands united to visit Felt-ham Borstal, England, one of the largest institutions of its kind. Introducing the bandmen to the 400 boys gathered in the gymnasium, Captain H. Wilson (M.S.W.) made the purpose of their visit clear and explained the merits of Army bandsmanship. The Governor expressed keen appreciation of the visit, and asked that the boys be allowed to sing "Abide with me" so that it could be recorded.

(Continued from column 3)

*And when my Jesus face to face I see,  
When at His lofty Throne I bow my knee,  
Then of His love, in all its breadth and length,  
Its height and depth, its everlasting strength,  
My soul shall sing.*

And another lady, by the pen name: "Paulina," concludes her appeal, "Who's On The Lord's Side?" with the responsive couplet—

*So, bearing the Cross of our coven-  
ant Lord,  
We'll shout, as we triumph, "I'm on  
the Lord's side!"*

In my early Sunday-school days, we used to sing a hymn, by Rev. J. M. Neale, the first stanza of which stated that

*Around the Throne of God in Hea-  
ven,  
Thousands of children stand,  
Children whose sins are all for-  
given,  
A holy, happy band,  
Singing, "Glory, glory, glory!"*

Thus far, by nine or ten authors, are expressed no less than twelve different anticipations of celestial praise. — A.C.H.

CORPS CADETS AND SINGING COMPANY at Bishop's Falls, Nfld., taken with their corps officers, Captain and Mrs. A. Pritchett and the Corps Cadet Guardian, Mrs. M. Brett.



## Fountains Of Truth

**T**HE man who walks with God daily has to watch the by-paths of the devil constantly.

He whose life and service redounds to the glory of God, although he may be far from great in learning, and may be poor in the things of this world, certainly lives nobly.

If you desire to win the victory over an enemy don't "tongue-lash" him, don't treat him mean, don't quarrel with him, don't fight him, but pray for him, treat him kindly, seek opportunities to do him good, and soon the victory will be yours.

Sweetness in the heart and soul will produce sweetness in the voice; but bitterness in the heart and soul will produce harshness and unkindness in the voice.

If time hangs heavy on your hands, spend it in reading God's Holy Word, in prayer, in doing good, and see how you will be made happy.

He who makes a display of his talent and learning before men certainly plays foolishly before God.

If you seek the best of everything materially, you will lose the best of everything spiritually.

You may not get all that you pay for, but make it a point to pay for all that you get.

It is better to limp in the right direction than fly in the wrong direction.

Love your neighbor and they will make a path to your door to bless you; hate and despise them, and the briars and thorns will grow about your door to prick you.

I've never known anyone to get happy by seeking for the faults and

failures of others and airing them before the world.

Sourness in the heart never produces sweetness in the life and sunshine in the countenance.

You may not be able to give a man money to help him over the hard places of life, but you can give him a smile, a hearty handshake, a pleasant word, and breathe for him sincere prayers, which may mean far more than money.

A man may have a beautiful house to live in but no home to enjoy. The house isn't the home. A real home is made of loving hearts.

Men make clothes, but clothes don't make men. A devil may be dressed in a beautiful suit, while a noble Christian may wear overalls and a work shirt.

God's will may put you in some hard and trying places as you go through life, but it will bring you out on the side of eternal victory and glory.

### CUSTODIAN OF THE FLAG

**V**ISITING an area of the Gold Coast where the Army's work once flourished but had ebbed during the war years, Major Dahlstrom called at the home of a man whose father had served many years as an officer before his promotion to Glory.

The young man took the Major to a small room where stood an Army flag and the corps' drum. The son had been told by the dying father to take care of them until the time came when the Army's activities would be recommenced.

### A Jewish Housewarming

(Continued from page 11)

Possibly it is the emphasis placed upon the sacredness of home life and family ties which accounts for the low divorce rate among Jews and the almost complete absence of juvenile delinquency. One of our Social Service officers, who has spent more than twenty years in charge of homes for delinquent girls, has told me that during all that time only one Jewish girl passed through her hands.

## SINGING AS A PHYSICAL EXERCISE

**S**OME interesting data have been gathered to show the practice of singing, merely as a physical exercise, is one of the most healthful in which a person of any age can employ himself. There were examined in Stalingrad two hundred and twenty-two singers from nine to fifty-three years old, with reference to the lung capacity of the singers, and it was shown that the circumference of the chest is greater, relatively and absolutely, among singers than among those who do not sing, and that it increases with the age and growth of the singer. The fact is corroborated by the experience of skillful trainers of the voice, who combine with tone-building a physical training based upon anatomical and hygienic science.

It is asserted that many of the ills which afflict human kind arise from faulty breathing, by which the lungs are but partially inflated, and, as a consequence, the poisons

practice in singing, strengthens the lungs, enlarges the chest, and, by admitting larger accessions of oxygen to the lungs, purifies the blood and sends its healing and strengthening streams to every part of the body.

### SALVATION FOUND

**A** MAN went to a railroad station to ask a preacher, who was leaving town, how to be saved. The preacher said, "The train is just about to leave." The anxious man said, "Cannot you tell me in a word how to receive salvation?" As the conductor was crying, "All aboard," and the preacher was climbing the steps with suitcases in his hands, the preacher turned his head and said, "Go home. Read Isaiah 53:6. Go in at the first 'all' and out at the last 'all.'"

The burdened man thought it a peculiar direction but, nevertheless, went home and read Isaiah 53:6. Soon he said, "I see it! All we like sheep have gone astray. I can go in there. I am a lost sheep . . . and the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all. All my sins were laid on Jesus. I can go out there, forgiven and saved."

May God help you, if you have not done so, to find Christ, too.

### TO A CONTINENT'S SOUTHERN TIP

(Continued from page 6)

thing of their work. He had read the thrilling account of the Army's redemptive work in Devil's Island in the Spanish edition of "The Reader's Digest," and so wished to make his contribution to our funds.

Where the railroad ends, in the fertile fruit-producing valley of the Rio Negro, lies the town of Cinco Saltos where the Brigadier and his wife visited from house to house. As they drew near one home, a senora was singing in a high, shrill voice "Sing them over again to me; wonderful words of life." When she saw the officers, she joyously exclaimed, "Why, it's The Salvation Army! I learned that song when I went to the junior meetings in Concordia!" Concordia is approximately a thousand miles away, situated across the river from the Uruguayan Republic.

In another small village in sight of the Andes and the Atlantic, a legless shoemaker called out to the Brigadier: "Don't pass me by; I have so much for which to thank the Army!" After the accident which cost him both legs, he lived in a Salvation Army social home, and there he listened to the message of God and was converted. Others in the village have been greatly influenced by his humble testimony.

These two indomitable travellers met with experiences and testimonies such as these throughout their journeyings from Rio Callegos, the most southern little Argentine town, near the Strait of Magellan, to the vast and modern city of Buenos Aires. Everywhere, it was evident that "the harvest is ripe, but the laborers are few." In one place a man, accompanied by a number of police, was leading away seventy workers. These people work for four days, and then spend their time in drunken riots for the following four days. After three terms of imprisonment for drunkenness, they are given a longer term in a labor camp. These seventy men were being taken to one of these camps, when the leader, seeing The Salvation Army uniform, called out, "How much we need The Salvation Army in this place to cure these drunkards!"

There is a great need for the work of God, but we thank Him for what has been accomplished in His Name, for the long, almost incredible journey made over seven thousand miles, and for the kindness of North American Salvationists who made it possible.—O.H.

### WE MISS YOU

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

Two dollars should, where possible, be sent with inquiry to help defray expenses.

Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 532 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

**APPS, William and Alice:** Mrs. Apps about 70 years of age. Maiden name, Merrifield. Brothers and sisters: Sid, Frank, Edith, Alice, Minnie all came to Canada 30 years ago and were Salvationists. Cousin Florence seeks. 10-121

**BANMAN, Henry:** Born in Manitoba in 1926; medium height; blue eyes; blond hair; prominent front teeth; face freckled; brother anxious. 10-369

**COOPER, Alexander Farley F.:** Born in Calgary 30 years ago; blue eyes; dark brown, curly hair; veteran. Mother very anxious. 10-241

**ISHERWOOD, Arthur:** Born in England; would now be quite aged; blue eyes; was in Toronto, or Lawrence, Mass. Niece Clara asks. 10-360

**JENSEN or FRODE, Harold:** Native of Denmark; born 1909; medium height; dark hair; was butcher by trade; lived in Montreal, Winnipeg; brother Jens asks. 10-192

**KENDRICKS, Mrs. Russell:** Children are Lila, Hazel, Violet, June, Delmar, and Milton. Lived at Sault Ste. Marie, Ont. Esther asks. 10-103

**MacDONALD, Basil Gordon:** Born at Belleville, Ont. in 1922; 5 ft. 8 ins. in height; grey-blue eyes; dark brown, wavy hair; of sturdy build; veteran. Mother very anxious. 10-344

**MONROSE or MUNRO, Mrs. William** (Caroline or Minnie): Born in London, England, in 1873; was in Montreal. Sister Ann asks. 10-357

**MURPHY, Alfred:** Born in London, England, in 1890; tall; dark hair; grey eyes; was in Montreal. Wife asks. 10-367

**PHILLIPS, William:** Born in Newfoundland, about 65 years ago; medium height; dark, brown hair; blue eyes; silver plate over forehead. Sister in Bell Island, Nfld. asks. 10-343

**POWELL, Leon, or LEE:** Was with merchant navy; medium height and weight; blue eyes; medium brown hair; pipe-fitter; left wife and four children who are in need. 10-347

**PYTHIAN, Douglas George:** Born in Omagh, N. Ireland in 1882; veteran, Canadian Army. Was in Vancouver. Brother Edwin asks. 10-324

**QUINLAN, William Harold:** Born in Nova Scotia in 1922; medium height; slender build; light hair; blue eyes; veteran; possibly in restaurant or hotel business. Father ill. Aunt asks. 10-342

**STEVENS, Lloyd Howard:** Born in Ontario in 1830; medium height; hazel eyes; dark brown hair; was in Toronto. Mother anxious. 10-348

**WELSH, James Anthony:** Born in 1882; tall; thick-set; blue eyes; dark hair; was miner at Trail, B.C. Sister Ellen anxious. 10-371

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## SAVED---SOUL AND BODY

BY MEANS OF THE WAR CRY

THE young Austrian-born New Australian was lonely. So lonely and dejected was he that he prepared to commit suicide. In his pocket was a deadly capsule and in his hand a parcel of hot fish in an old, dirty newspaper wrapping.

The contents of the capsule he stirred slowly into a glass of milk and began to open the other packet. He ate the fish and then took up the poisoned milk.

The cool rim of the glass touched his lips. He closed his eyes and was about to throw back his head when an unusual sound nearby attracted his attention.

His line of vision was then held by an article in German on the greasy fish paper—"Sprechen Sie Deutsch?"—one of a series written in German in The War Cry by Mrs. Major E. Schmidtke for New Australians.

"One is a long time dead, so there's no hurry," the young man said within himself as he put down the glass and carefully read Mrs. Schmidtke's message. It kindled feelings that he had never known before. His father was an unbeliever and had never allowed the influence of religion to touch his son.

The young man tried to grasp a little from some of the English articles as well, the milk forgotten. He

## Travelling?

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Department, 538 Jarvis Street,  
Toronto, Ont. Phone PR 2563,  
1620 Notre Dame W., Montreal  
Que. Phone Fitzroy 5295 or 301  
Hastings St. E., Vancouver, B.C.

was so impressed that he decided to postpone his grim intention.

Friendly handshakes and smiles from folk who as yet knew nothing of his story greeted him at the Dulwich Hill (N.S.W.) Salvation Army Temple on the following Sunday.

A week later the Commanding Officer, Major Gordon Spillet, noticed him listening to the Sunday evening open-air meeting and spoke to him.

The man unburdened his heart to the Salvationist and that night he knelt at the Salvation Army Penitent-form confirming the spiritual decision that he had already made. He is not lonely now!

## HE SPOKE FROM EXPERIENCE

"STAND aside, you drunken tramp, and make room for these gentlemen who want to be waited on," growled the saloon keeper, as old Tim Connor moved farther down the bar.

"Give me some more drink to cool this burning thirst and I will leave your house forever," answered the old man.

"Not another drop do you get in this house unless you pay for it; and what is more, if you don't get out and quit annoying me I will call the police and have you run in. Now get! I have no room for loafers or tramps who are in my way and have no money to spend."

"What will you have, young gentlemen?" he asked, turning to the two well-dressed young men who were standing at the bar. The young men had ordered their drinks, but before they had tasted their liquor the old man had again walked up to where they stood and

addressing the bar-keeper, said: "True I have no money. True, as you say, I am nothing but a drunken tramp. I came into this town three days ago in a box car and for three days have begged cold morsels from kitchen doors. My manhood is gone and I am nothing but the physical and moral wreck you see me. But it was not always thus. The time once was when I could have bought a dozen establishments like this. I was a happy and prosperous business man, with a happy little family, but drink was my ruin. I am alone in the world now; no one to love and none to care for me; but I will soon be out of the way, I am going now; but before I go I want to say to you young gentlemen, look at me and take warning. I was once as respected as you are, but see me now! Oh, for Heaven's sake let the accursed stuff alone, for it will bring you to the same condition."

## GRACIOUS VISITATION

Parkdale Citadel Corps, Ottawa, Ont. (Sr.-Major and Mrs. J. Thorne). The new officers were welcomed recently and the work of God is progressing.

Sunday's meetings were conducted by Major and Mrs. A. Smith, of the Men's Social Service in Ottawa. The Major's talk in the holiness meeting dealt with the subject, "Am I what once I was." The Holy Spirit was outpoured and five persons knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

The salvation meeting was well attended, and included a number of visitors. Again much of the blessing of God was felt.

## WELCOME TO OFFICERS

Kirkland Lake, Ont., Corps (2nd-Lieut. and Mrs. L. Townsend). A welcome meeting for the incoming officers took place on Thursday evening, when Sister Mrs. J. Cornish, on behalf of the corps, assured the new leaders of the prayers and co-operation of the soldiery. The Scripture lesson was read by the Rev. J. Lucas, of First Baptist Church, after which, on behalf of the Ministerial Association of Kirkland Lake and District, Mr. Lucas welcomed the Lieutenant and his wife to their new command. Both officers replied fittingly.

After the Benediction, refreshments were served and a time of fellowship was enjoyed.

On Sunday, attendances were good, and the presence of the Holy Spirit was felt. In the salvation meeting prayer was requested by two persons who were under conviction.

At a recent soldiers meeting, 2nd-Lieut. and Mrs. G. Heron and family, of Picton, Ont., were visitors.

On a recent Sunday 1st-Lieut. E. McLaren, of Uxbridge, Ont., was in charge of the meetings, and gave inspiring messages both morning and evening.

## THREE SEEK CHRIST

Trail, B.C., Corps (2nd-Lieut. and Mrs. J. Barr). Meetings conducted by the new corps officers have been well attended. Many rejoiced to see three young men seeking the Saviour, two of whom are completely new to the Army.

## UNITED FOR SERVICE

Sister Elsie Blake, formerly of New Aberdeen, N.S., Corps, was united in marriage to Brother William Wallace, of Riverdale Corps, Toronto, by Major J. Wilder on July 15.

The bride was attended by Sister Lorraine Singard, and the groom by his brother Donald. Brother and Sister Wallace will reside in Toronto, Ont.

## Our CAMERA CORNER



DELEGATES to the British Columbia South Division Home League Camp. In the centre are seen Mrs. Major D. McIlvenny, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel L. Ursaki, director of the camp, and Mrs. Sr.-Major C. Watt, assistant director.



SOLDIERS AND RECRUITS' supper held in connection with Saint John, N.B., Citadel Corps' anniversary weekend. Standing at the back are seen (left to right) Mrs. Brigadier C. Knaap, Mrs. Captain J. Zarfaz, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel E. Green, Mrs. G. Jones, Lt.-Colonel E. Green, Band Sergeant G. Jones (helping his wife cut the cake) the former Commanding Officer, Captain J. Zarfaz, and the Divisional Commander, Brigadier C. Knaap.



PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN at the re-opening of the Brockville hall which was renovated and extended. The Divisional Commander, Lt. Colonel M. Junker, Mayor F. Reynolds and other officials are shown, with Brigadier A. Cameron at the microphone.

## LAD VISITED IN HOSPITAL

Rosemount Corps, Montreal, Que. (Major and Mrs. J. Cooper). During the absence of the corps officers on furlough, fine co-operation by the soldiers kept activities in full swing.

Envoy and Mrs. Fowler rendered valuable service in their leadership of two Sunday meetings, which were of much blessing. Bandsman J. Mannion had the oversight of corps activities and meetings, assisted by Bandmaster N. Parsons and the band, also Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Farmer and a number of young people.

Word was received that a ten-year-old boy, who was a pupil in a Salvation Army day school in Newfoundland, was entering hospital in Montreal for treatment. The Young People's Sergeant-Major and other comrades visited him constantly, to the delight of the lad and the gratitude of the parents in Newfoundland. The corps comrades were particularly glad that they had been able to render this service when Billy failed to recover and went to be with the Lord.

## OLD DAYS AT WESTON

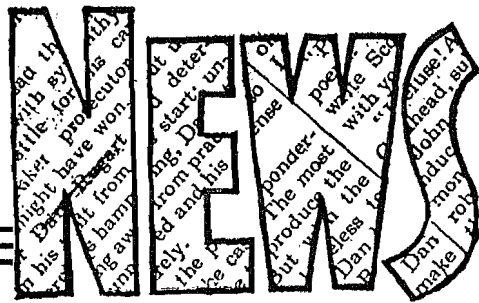
WRITING to his grandson in Winnipeg, states a Toronto columnist in The Globe and Mail, William Mason of Weston gives us a glimpse of The Salvation Army which seems to have started a branch in that town in 1884: "We had special services in our church the end of December last, and quite a number were blessed. On two nights last week Salvationists came out to Weston."

"Some members of the Elm Street church brought them out and held services in our church. It was crowded. Many went away because they could not get in. Their service was very orderly and quiet, and consisted of singing Sankey hymns, reading the Scriptures, prayer, and each relating his or her experience telling of conversion. . . One of the soldiers brought a drum with him and others three torches, consisting of oil tins, with wicks on sticks. They lighted their torches at the station, beat the drum and got a good company to go with them to the church."



# CHRISTIANITY

## in the



### HAND-WRITTEN TESTAMENT

● A Christian school teacher, Ev-erek R. Storms, was responsible for a unique project undertaken by fifth and seventh grade pupils in Kitchener, Ont.—the writing of the New Testament by hand.

A total of 224 pupils worked on the project from 1945 through 1950. Sometimes penmanship exercises were replaced by the careful copying of a few verses. Occasionally, instead of reading the Bible during morning devotions, each child wrote a verse. Sometimes the hour required for religious instruction was devoted to "Bible writing". Participation was voluntary.

The nine and one-half-inch by twelve-inch sheets—1,368 of them—are bound in an ordinary office binder. An oil painting of the head of Christ, painted by a boy, adorns the cover. Headings and index are neatly printed.

To Storms, all the childish scrawls appear beautiful. As he leafs through the chapters, each signed by the copyist, he recalls many incidents when children applied Bible truth to their own lives. Thus he knows they have written the Word of the Lord, not only in notebooks and memories, but also in their hearts.

### PROPOSED BILL

● A bill has been introduced in the city council in New York City which would ban any "commercial, business, advertising or broadcasting activity" on any public street within 500 feet of a place of worship.

### CHAPLAINS USE HELICOPTERS

● The "sky pilot" is really dropping out of the sky these days onto the decks of ships in the United States Navy.

Navy chaplains are using helicopters to visit smaller ships in the task forces which formerly had to go without the services of a chaplain for many weeks at a time.

The procedure is for a chaplain aboard an aircraft carrier to climb into a helicopter, carrying with him altar and sacrament equipment in a brief case, and wearing a "Mae West" lifejacket. The helicopter takes off and carries him to one of the smaller ships of the task force. There the helicopter hovers just above the stern while the chaplain makes a tenuous descent by rope.

The lifejacket comes in handy in case of missed connections. The operation is generally a safe one even though the chaplain may get an occasional ducking in the waves. No injuries have been reported.

### DANISH TRADITION

● In a number of Danish families, writes the Danish correspondent of the Christian Century, there is a tradition that at least one son in every generation shall become a minister. One of these families has given sons to the Church for seven generations, forty-two in all. Several of them became bishops and others were noted preachers. In one village four generations of this family succeeded each other as pastors, so that the parish had ministers of the same name for one hundred and twenty-five years.

### EVIDENCE OF CHRISTIAN GAINS

● Recent outbreaks in the Kojé Island prison camp are evidence that Christianity and democracy are gaining ground there, Dr. Harold E. Fey of Chicago, managing editor of *The Christian Century*, says.

Noting that the incidents had occurred in only a few of the nearly 100 compounds on Kojé he said that they represented "a final, determined effort by a hard core of Communists" to prevent Christianity and democracy, "which already have won over 100,000 of the 140,000 prisoners in the compounds," from winning all of them.

The editor, who recently visited Korea, said that Christianity was making great strides among Koreans and that he had seen an outdoor night religious meeting at which 9,000 persons had to use flashlights to read the words of hymns they were singing.

"The Korean Christians themselves are doing a great work toward leading their people to both Christianity and democracy," Dr. Fey said. "The very fact that there have been 5,000 Christian martyrs in Korea during the past few years seems only to have increased the zeal of Christians there."

### BIBLE STUDY IN GREECE

● There are now 3,000 Sunday Schools in Greece. The Bible has become a best seller. Two thousand prisoners in various parts of Greece are taking part in regular Bible

### NEWSPAPER HOLDS SERVICE

● Porters, executives, editorial writers, printers, and other employees of "The Dallas News" gather at 8.30 a.m., Monday through Friday, in "The News" building for a ten-minute devotional service.

The services, started about a month ago with an initial attendance of around fifty, now attract about 100 daily. Each service consists of an opening prayer, a five-minute inspirational talk and a closing prayer or hymn.

Anyone who desires volunteers to offer the inspirational talk or lead the service. Many of the employees will ask their own clergymen to address the devotional services in the future.

(Editor's note: This idea could be profitably carried out by many Canadian firms.)

### RELIGION IN BUSINESS

● Employees of Plymouth, Ind., plant of Gerber Enterprises hold seven a.m. religious services of their own volition. Result: twelve per cent increase in church membership; lessening of grievance problem; disappearance of profanity in plant; reduction in personnel turnover; contented workmen who talk out problems with management.

study. These facts are reported by Dr. A. M. Chirgwin of the United States Bible Societies, who has been visiting Greece. It is believed, he says, that a revival of religion is on the way in Greece.

### Daily Bible Study

(Continued from page 12)

Major Pindred. Another evening's entertainment was provided by Major A. Brown, of Territorial Headquarters, as he took a page from modern "history of The Salvation Army"—the visit of the International Staff Band to Canada, illustrated with colored slides.

Sunday was a day of many decisions for Christ in meetings led by Lt.-Colonel Sowton. A large open-air gathering was held in the neighboring village on Sunday afternoon and the camp band—a new feature this year—gave valuable service, as the young people moved among the holiday crowd.

The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel W. Carruthers participated on both weekends, and at the popular "Indian night" campfire the Colonel related the exciting story of a native Alaskan Salvationist.

"You cannot go as a missionary to China just now," Lt.-Colonel Sowton had said in one of his addresses to the campers, "but you can tell those around you the way of salvation." Certainly the lives of all were enriched for this task through the fun, fellowship and exercising of faith, at the Youth Fellowship Camp.

Many pray for peace who do not the things that make for peace.

### LEARNING MUSIC AND BUILDING CHARACTER

(Continued from page 9)

of a "full-dress" festival and the presenting of the awards. No one—except those "in the know"—were aware of the winners; that is why the crowded hall was a-buzz with speculation and intense with feeling; no one knew on whom the accolades would fall! Promptly at 2.30 p.m. the kettle drum's roll and the bandmaster's baton brought the audience to its feet in the National Anthem. Then the Commissioner piloted through a program that was taxing in its complication of names and events, but one that he led with interest and blessing.

Before calling for the first item, the Commissioner expressed hearty thanks to all who had helped to make the camp the success it had been, particularly stressing the name of the Divisional Youth Secretary, Major L. Pindred, on whose shoulders had fallen the major share of the organization and the carrying through of the plans.

In between brilliant marches or selections by all the band groups, came the presentation of tasteful medallions for A, B and C grades, instrumental and vocal, and book-prizes for special awards. Of particular interest were the "Everitt" and "Macfarlane" awards for the best vocal solo from the standpoint

of its soul-touching quality. Major Everitt presented the prize for his cousin, Major C. Everitt, of Winnipeg, Man., to Robert Lascelles, of Belleville, who sang the song by which he had gained the award, "Have you any room for Jesus?" Mrs. J. Macfarlane presented the award for the "Macfarlane" trophy to Maureen Clark of Oshawa, Ont., who sang "She only touched the hem of His garment."

The honor student—the one whose character and conduct had marked him out as being a good, all-round standard was Gordon Mundy, of Earls Court; the runner-up was Stanley Patterson, of Riverdale. All winners were generously applauded by their fellow-students. Awards were also given for theory, for conducting, for percussion-work and for melody-composing, Everitt Sergeant, of Oshawa, gaining the prize for the last-named by writing a new tune to "Abide with Me."

In bringing the meeting to a close, the Commissioner spoke telling and serious words on a verse from a psalm, in which he expressed the fervent wish that the students would apply the psalmist's message to their future lives and the knowledge they had gained.

The musicamp was virtually over,

### Tune In On This

Coast to Coast Broadcast

The C.B.C. "Religious Period" on Sunday, August 24, will be conducted by The Salvation Army. The program will be carried by the Trans-Canada network at 2.30 p.m. Eastern Daylight Saving time. The broadcast will originate from St. John's, Nfld., and the speaker will be Lt.-Colonel C. Wiseman. Music will be provided by the Adelaide Street Band and the united songster brigades of Adelaide Street Corps and the Temple.

and many of those who attended left after the afternoon festival, but another uplifting meeting rounded off an outstanding weekend. This gathering was led by a group of officers from the United States, who were holidaying in Canada. Sr.-Major G. MacGillivray, of the Southern Territory, presided, and others who took part were Major B. Jones, Captain and Mrs. C. Sipley, Captain and Mrs. D. Lance and his brother, Captain K. Lance (and Mrs. Lance). Fern MacGillivray sang "Simply Trusting," and Captain Sipley gave a soul-convicting address on the words, "Thou shalt call His name Jesus."